

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

**Roosevelt Favors Incorporation of the Railroads under National Laws.**—Bryan criticizes American Rule in the Philippines. Insurrection in China. Mrs. McKinley Laid to Rest.

President Roosevelt, speaking at the unveiling of the monument to the late General Henry W. Lawton at Indianapolis, declared that national incorporation of railroads was his personal preference, not national ownership.

Mr. Bryan, speaking at the Jamestown Exposition last Thursday, on "Patrick Henry Day," severely criticized the American rule in the Philippines and condemned the operation of the new railroad rate law.

The famine in China but an insurrection has taken its place. The provinces of Kwantung and Tientsin, in southern China, with a combined population of 50,000,000 are said to be affected by the spirit of revolt. Thirty thousand rebels captured the city of Woukong and killed all the civil and military officials. The uprising is said to be the result of the famine and increasing taxation, and is thought to be directed more against the native rulers than against foreigners.

The funeral of Mrs. Wm. McKinley took place May 29th, at Canton, Ohio. The simple services held at the McKinley home were witnessed by a distinguished company, including President Roosevelt, Vice-President Fairbanks, Governor Harbo, and many high officials. During the funeral all business in Canton not absolutely necessary ceased. Banks, stores, factories, amusement houses and parks all closed in honor of the distinguished dead, and school children were dismissed from their tasks.

### What About Your Children?

Many parents will be attending Berea Commencement this week and every one of them will have thought: "What about my children?"

The Berea students whom you see have come from homes where there is no more wealth than in your home. They have had fathers and mothers who were willing to plan and save in order to send them to school. They have worked themselves, to get the money to meet their expenses. They began doubtfully and hesitatingly, not knowing whether they would succeed. But now they have succeeded, and what they have done can be done by other young people and by other families.

It is not of course, the best thing for all young people to take a four years' college course, but every young man and young woman ought to go from home to some large school for at least one year.

Please notice that Berea does not train its students to leave the farm and the home, but it trains them to be more prosperous and more helpful in their homes and on their farms. Already thousands of families are more comfortable and prosperous because of the knowledge which their children have gathered at Berea.

And of course there are some families which have children of unusual intellect and promise. God has given them minds which are bright above the average, and these children, as soon as they find out their abilities, should improve these minds by a thorough course of study.

It should also be remembered that it is a life-long advantage and satisfaction to any person to have been a student at Berea because of the acquaintances and friendships which he forms with teachers and fellow students from all parts of the state and country.

### A Young Man's Ambition

If the young man who visits Berea for the first time today could get acquainted with the young men who are graduating, or who are completing a year at school, they would learn some interesting facts.

Probably every young man who is now completing a year at school needed a good deal of courage and faith when he started out for an education. But we venture to say that no young man would say today that he is sorry he started. His friends who did not start but stayed at home have grown a year older, but have made little or no progress.

This is the day when you should make the resolution to invest something in yourselves—to develop your own mind—to make the most of the talent and opportunities that God has given you.

Plan to be in Berea at the beginning of the Fall Term, September 11th, and join the company of the best young people in the country.

## Berea College Commencement, June 5, 1907

### ORDER OF EXERCISES

8:30 A. M. Dedication of Bruce Building (on Main Street)

#### MORNING PROGRAM—TABERNACLE, 9 A. M.

Music.....By the Band  
Invocation.....

#### INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENTS.

Exhibition—Construction of a Truss.....Carpenter's Class  
Class Lesson—Home Science.....Eight Girls  
Exposition—Care of the Sick.....Class in Nursing  
Music—"Come Fairies".....Model Schools

#### Change of Seats

#### NORMAL DEPARTMENT.

Reading in the Primary School.....Miss Mary G. Barker  
The Ideal Teacher.....Miss Pattie Clarke Moores  
Martin Luther.....Lilburn B. Lakes  
Child Life in Colonial Times.....Miss Lula Woodward  
Music—"Summer Rain".....Model Schools

#### Change of Seats

Psychology and Its Relation to the Teacher.....Miss Minnie Myrtle Nicely  
The Importance of Proper Instruction in Youth.....Miss Anna Louise Frey  
Let the Children Play.....Miss Mary Hope Wilson  
Modern Knighthood.....Carl Schurz Kirk  
The Intelligent Teacher (Excused from Reading).....Miss Lillian Tutthill

Music—Solo and Chorus—Battle Hymn.....

#### Change of Seats

#### ACADEMY DEPARTMENT.

David Livingstone.....Miss Lillian Tutthill

#### COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.

International Peace.....John Gerdes  
Our Kentucky.....Harry Burnam Kinnard  
The Schools of Kentucky.....James Reed Young  
Music—The Gloria—Mozart.....Harmonia Society  
Awarding of Prize Bibles, Diplomas and Degrees  
Benediction

#### EVENING PROGRAM—1:30, P. M.

Music.....Band  
Prayer

Music.....Quartette  
Addresses.....James M. Canfield, LL. D., New York  
Music.....Quartette

Short Addresses  
Music—God Be With You.....Quartette and Congregation

### Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Allegretto. J. L. WARD HOWE.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the  
2. I have seen Him in the watch-tower of a hundred  
3. I have seen Him in the watch-tower of a hundred  
4. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call re-  
5. In the beauty of the lullaby, Christ was born a cross the

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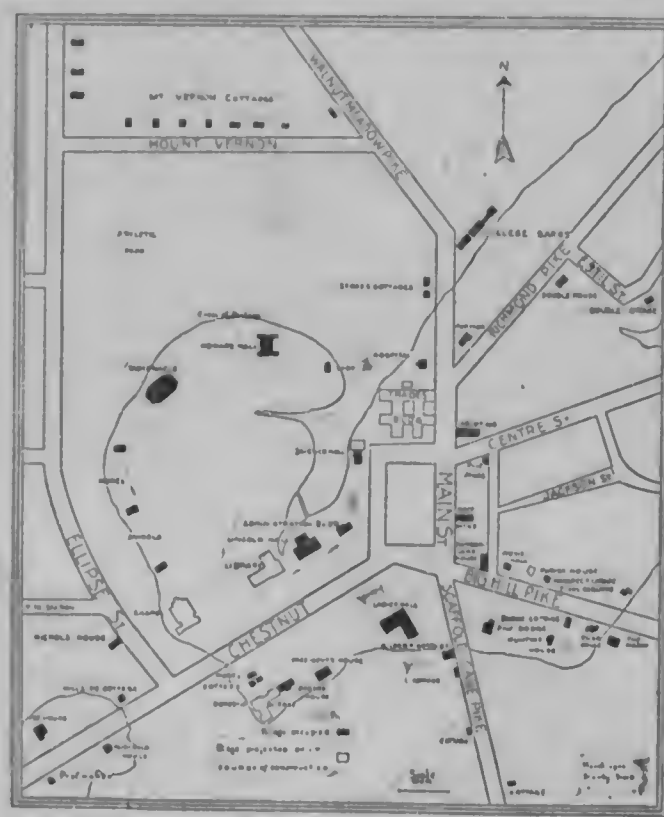
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PLAT OF COLLEGE GROUNDS.

## POINTS OF INTEREST

### For Commencement Visitors

It is important that all should know exactly the program for Commencement Day in order that they may guide their friends to the points of greatest interest.

The first exercise is to be held at the early hour of 8:30, when the new Printing Office will be dedicated by brief addresses at the Bruce Building.

The Commencement exercises are held in the Tabernacle, as usual, and begin at nine o'clock. All persons who are there to listen to the students speaking and to witness the industrial exhibit are requested to remain seated thru each division of the exercises. At the close of each half hour there will be music and a brief intermission to enable those who wish to, to retire, and others to come in. Music will be furnished by the Harmonia Society, the College Band and the Ariel Quartet.

The great events of the morning will come between 11 and 12 o'clock, when the prize Bibles will be presented, and degrees and diplomas awarded and conferred.

At the same time as these exercises in the Tabernacle, to accommodate those who cannot find seats in the building, there will be exhibits in all buildings of the College, as follows:

Farm Stock and Machinery, College Barn on Walnut Meadow Pike; Carpentry Machinery, and Woodwork in

the rear Industrial Building; Engines and Boilers in the Power Plant, north of the rear Industrial Building; Printing in the new Bruce Printing Office, where the typesetting machine and the new printing press will be found; Agriculture in the front Industrial Building, east end; Cabinet, front Industrial Building, east end; Domestic Science, Household Management and Laundry, in front Industrial Building, west end; Drawing, Mechanical and Freehand, front Industrial Building, east end, upstairs; Manual Training, (Sloyd) front Industrial Building, east end, upstairs; Botany, Physics, Chemistry, Science Hall.

Work of the Model Schools and Normal Department in Lincoln Hall.

The great new Reflectoscope upstairs in Lincoln Hall.

Library in the new Carnegie Library Building.

Boarding Hall and Public Rooms in Ladies' Hall.

Home-spun Fair in the Chapel.

Refreshment Booth in the rear of the Library, near the Chapel.

Check-room, where baskets and parcels may be left for safe-keeping, at the rear of the Chapel.

Mothers' Room, where ladies accompanied by babies can find rest and refreshment, in the rear of the Chapel.

The office of General Information will be the Registrar's office, No. 5 Lincoln Hall.

### Berea Graduates in 1907

The following persons completed the courses named and receive their Diplomas or Certificates of Graduation this week.

#### COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT.

John Gerdes, Literary.  
Harry Burnam Kinnard, Classical.  
James Reed Young, Literary.

#### ACADEMY.

Lewis Edward Baker, Literary.  
Viola Frances Click, Literary.  
Gilbert Ralph Combs, Literary.  
Harriett May Eyer, Literary.  
Etta Mae Lewis, Scientific.  
Elizabeth Marsh, Scientific.  
George McDougall Haldane, Scientific.  
Eugene Archibald Thomson, Classical.  
Lillian Tutthill, Classical.

#### NORMAL.

Mary G. Barker, Three Years.  
Lillian Tutthill, Four Years.  
Anna Louise Frey, Three Years.  
Lilburn Lake, Three Years.  
Pattie Clarke Moores, Three Years.  
Minnie Myrtle Nicely, Three Years.  
Mary Hope Wilson, Three Years.  
Lula Woodward, Three Years.  
Carl Schurz Kirk, Three Years.

#### CARPENTRY.

Albert Pruitt Smith.  
William Daniel Click.  
Thomas Sanford Barnett.

#### NURSING.

Arminda Belle Taylor.  
Hazel Havagall Emerson.  
Fannie Elizabeth Howard.

#### Prize Bibles to be Awarded.

Mr. W. J. Bradford, of New York, presents Bibles to one member of each Bible class and to all graduates of Berea College each year. Those selected from the different classes on account of special progress during this year are:

Hubert Hayes Fellmy.  
Howard Ladd Gamble.  
Earl Brighton Clark.  
Elizabeth Byron.  
Henrietta Goodman.

### Berea the People's College

The visitors who look around at the Berea Commencement may each one say: "This is my College," for the properties of Berea are held in trust for the benefit of all young people who aspire to self-improvement and progress.

Thousands of prosperous and useful men and women in Kentucky and other states laid the foundation of their success at this school. To be connected with such an institution is a life-long honor and satisfaction.

The entire plan of the institution is to give as much as possible in the way of training and improvement to every student and to charge as little as possible to that student.

The use of all the buildings is a free gift to all the students who attend Berea. They pay for board and room rent, just what the fuel, insurance, food and labor cost, and frequently the College comes out behind at the end of the year.

So, too, instruction at Berea College is a free gift. No student money goes to pay any teacher, but the teachers are supported by the funds of the College.

All students share in the necessary work, care of the buildings, labor

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

## THINGS TO THINK OF

### Seven Sentence Sermons.

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow; sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny.—George Dana Boardman.

I count this thing to be grandly true; That a noble deed is a step toward God.

Lifting the soul from the common clod To a purer air and a broader view.

No one can resist the argument of holiness brought in a personified form before him.—Beecher.

If my heart be narrow, what avail to me that this world is large.—Armenian Proverb.

The man who remains master of himself never knows defeat.—Charles W. Gordon.

Being all fashioned of the self-same dust, Let us be merciful as well as just.—Longfellow.

The Almighty sends none of you into this world without a work, and none of you without a capacity to perform that work with earnestness and diligence.—Gladstone.

### Chief Contents of This Number.

PAGE ONE.
News of the Week, Commencement Program.
PAGE TWO.
Serial—The House of a Thousand Caniles, Poultry and Hens.
PAGE THREE.
Berea and Vicinity, College Items.
PAGE FOUR.
Comments, The Cat and Dog Worship of Silly Society Women—By Father Vaughn, Final Triumph of Medicine—By Dr. Nicholas Scott, Fraternal Brotherhood, —Rev. Dr. A. H. Medford, Political Talk, The Sunday School Lesson.
PAGE FIVE.
The Youth's Department, Rebellion in China.
PAGE SIX.
The House—An Old Dish, By Mrs. Hill, The School—Problems of the District School, by Prof. Dinsmore, The Farm—Fountainbury Dairy Woman, The Bruce Printing Building, Berea's Care for the Colored Race.
PAGE SEVEN.
Story—The Girl in the Picture, Temperance Notes, News from Everywhere.
PAGE EIGHT.
Eastern Kentucky News.

## HARGIS WILL BE TRIED

John A. Daugherty Appointed Special Judge for Sandy Hook.—Boonesboro Monument to be Erected.—Curt Jett is Whipped.

Prosecution of James Hargis on the indictment for the murder of Dr. B. D. Cox will not be dropped, but will be continued with vigor by Floyd Byrd and Beverley Jonett. Judge Jno. A. Daugherty has been selected as the special judge to try the case, and a special term of court has been called for July 9th. John Smith surrendered to the jailer at Sandy Hook and is the only one of the conspirators who is now in prison. He confessed, to avoid prosecution.

The Richmond Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution will erect a stone monument to mark the site of Fort Boonesboro in Madison county. The ground has been donated by the owner, and the necessary money has been raised to erect a handsome and fitting monument.

Curt Jett, the noted mountain feudist, for failure to perform his task, in the State Penitentiary at Frankfort, was whipped and then confined in the dungeon.

According to figures based on an investigation conducted by Commissioner Stafford there are about 40,000 persons idle in San Francisco as a direct result of the existing labor troubles.

### Quarter a "Gluggle."

Rupert Hughes in the Broadway depicts the Texas oil fields. Some of the expressions used by the natives are quaintly picturesque. "Listen, honey," says one of the characters, "can you hear the gluggle-gluggle-gluggle?—that's the oil coming out of the ground—every four gluggles means a dollar. Don't be afraid."

### A New Hobby.

The ingenuity of collectors in the discovery of new fields having been exhausted, there is still open to them that of collecting the finest specimen of forged or spurious works of art, and this is capable of becoming a hobby scarcely less interesting or admirable than the pursuit of the genuine article.—Art Journal.



NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.  
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to save the letters and figures plain and distinct. Proper names are often difficult to decipher, because of the manner in which they are written.

## THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZELDA DAMEON," Etc.

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### CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Yes, and he hit me over the head with a club. It was his indiscretion, sir. He wanted to go through the library in broad daylight, and it wasn't any use, anyhow. There's nothing there."

"But I don't like the looks of this shooting. Morgan's sick and out of his head. But a fellow like Morgan isn't likely to shoot himself accidentally, and now that it's done the work's stopped and the time is running on. What do you think Glenarm suspects?"

"I can't tell, sir, but mighty little, I should say. The shot through the window the first night he was here seemed to shake him a trifle, but he's quite settled down now, I should say, sir. That shot of Morgan's was a great mistake. The young gentleman isn't to be frightened away as easily as that."

"Morgan's a fool. But what is Glenarm doing? He probably doesn't spend much time on this side of the fence—doesn't hunt the chapel, I fancy?"

"Lord, no! I hardly suspect the young gentleman of being a prying man."

"You haven't seen him prowling about the house analyzing the architecture?"

"Not a bit of it, sir! He hasn't, I should say, what his revered grandfather called the analytical mind."

Pickering stamped his feet upon the paved porch floor in a way that I remembered of old. It marked a conclusion, and precluded serious mistakes.

"Now, Bates," he said with a ring of authority and speaking in a louder key than he had yet used, "it's your duty under all circumstances to help discover the hidden assets of the estate. We've got to pluck the mystery from that architectural monster over there, and the time for doing it is short enough. Mr. Glenarm was a rich man. To my own knowledge he had a couple of millions, and he couldn't have spent it all on that house. He reduced his bank account to a few thousand dollars and swept out his safety deposit boxes with a hyacinth before his last trip to Vermont. He didn't die with the stun in his clothes, did he?"

"Lord bless me, no, sir! There was little enough cash to bury him, with you out of the country and me alone with him."

"He was a crank and I suppose he got a lot of satisfaction out of burying his money. But this hunt for it isn't funny. I supposed of course we'd dig it up before Glenarm got here or I shouldn't have been in such a hurry to send for him. But it's over there somewhere in the grounds. There must be a plan of the house that would help. I'll give you a thousand dollars the day you wire me you have found any sort of clue."

"Thank you, sir."

"I don't want thanks, I want the money or securities, or whatever it is. I've got to go back to my car now, and you'd better skip home. You needn't tell your young master that I've been here."

I was trying hard to remember, as I stood there with clenched hands outside the chapel porch, that Arthur Pickering's name was written in the list of directors of one of the largest trust companies in America and that he belonged to the most exclusive clubs in New York. I had come out for my walk with only an invariance over my dinner jacket, and I was thoroughly chilled by the cold mist. I was experiencing, too, an inner cold as I reflected upon the greed and perfidy of man.

"Keep an eye on Morgan," said Pickering.

"Certainly, sir."

"And be careful what you write or wire."

"I'll mind those points, sir. But I'd suggest, if you please, sir—"

"Well?" demanded Pickering impatiently.

"That you should call at the house. It would look rather strange to the young gentleman if you'd come to St. Agatha's and not see him."

"I haven't the slightest errand with him. And besides I haven't time. If he leaves that I've been here you may say that my husband was with Slater Theresa and that I regretted very much not having the opportunity to call on him."

The irony of this was not lost on Bates, who chuckled softly. He came out into the open and turned away toward the Glenarm gate. Pickering passed me, so near that I might have put out my hand and touched him, and in a moment I heard the carriage drive off rapidly toward the village.

I heard Bates running home over the snow and listened to the clatter of the village hack as it bore Pickering back to Anandale.

Then out of the depths of the chapel porch—out of the depths of time and space, it seemed, as dazed I stood—some one came swiftly toward me,

some one light of foot like a woman, ran down the walk a little way into the fog and paused.

An exclamation broke from me. "Eavesdropping for two!"—It was the voice of Olivia. "I'd take pretty good care of myself if I were you, Squire Glenarm! Good night!"

"Good-by!" I faltered, as she sped away in the mist toward St. Agatha's.

### CHAPTER XIV.

#### The Girl in Gray.

My first thought was to find the crypt door and return through the tunnel before Bates could reach the house. The chapel was open, and by lighting matches I found my way to the nup and panel. I slipped through and closed the opening; then ran through the passage with gratitude to the generous hilder who had given it a clear floor and an ample roof. In my haste I miscalculated its length, pitching headlong into the steps under the trap beneath Glenarm House at a gait that sent me sprawling. In a moment more I had jammed the trap into place and was running up the cellar steps, breathless, with my cap smashed down over my eyes.

I heard Bates entering at the rear and knew that I had won the race by a scratch. There was but a moment in which to throw my coat and cap under the divan in the library, slap the dust from my clothes and seal my self at the great table where the candles blazed tranquilly.

Bates' step was as steady as ever—

the highway Stoddard fell in with me. "Well, Mr. Glenarm, I'm glad to see you abroad so early. With that library of yours the temptation must be strong to stay within doors. But a man's got to subject himself to the sun and wind. Even a good wetting now and then is salutary."

"I try to get out every day," I answered. "But I've chiefly limited my self to my own grounds."

An ancient omnibus, filled with young women passed at a gallop bound for the station, and we took of our hats.

"Christmas holidays," explained the chaplain. "Practically all the students go home."

"Lucky kids, to have homes with Christmas trees. I envy them."

"I suppose, Mr. Pickering got away last night?" he observed, and my pulse quickened at the name.

"I haven't seen him yet," I answered.

"Then of course he hasn't gone!" and these words, uttered in the big clergyman's deep tones, seemed wholly plausible. There was, to be sure, nothing so unlikely as that Arthur Pickering, executor of my grandfather's estate, would come to Glenarm without seeing me.

"Slater Theresa told me this morning he was there. He called on her and Miss Devereux last night. I haven't seen him myself. I thought possibly I might run into him in the village. His car's very likely on the station switch."



"I'd Take Pretty Good Care of Myself If I Were You, Squire Glenarm."

there was not the slightest hint of excitement in it—as he came and stood within the door.

"Heg pardun, Mr. Glenarm, did you wish anything, sir?"

"Oh, no, thank you, Bates."

"I had stepped down to the village, sir, to speak to the grocer. The eggs he sent this morning were not quite up to the mark. I warned him not to send any of the storage article to this house."

"That's right, Bates." I folded my arms to hide my hands, which were black from contact with the passage, and faced my man servant. My respect for his rascally powers had increased immensely since he gave me my coffee. A contest with so clever a rogue was worth while.

"I'm grateful for your care of me, Bates. I had expected to perish of discomfort out here, but you are treating me like a lord."

"Thank you, Mr. Glenarm. I do what I can, sir."

He brought fresh candles for the table candelabra, going about with his accustomed noiseless step. I felt a cold chill creep down my spine as he passed behind me on these errands. His transition from the role of conspirator to that of my flawless servant was almost too abrupt.

I dismissed him as quickly as possible, and listened to his step through the halls as he went about locking the doors. The locking-up process had rather bored me before; to-night I listened with interest for every sound.

When I heard Bates clumping to his own quarters I quietly went the rounds of my own account and found everything as tight as a drum.

I was tired enough to sleep when I went to my room, and after an eventless night woke to a clear day and keener air.

"I'm going to take a little run into the village, Bates," I remarked at breakfast.

"Very good, sir."

"If any should call I'll be back in an hour or so."

"Yes, sir."

I really had an errand in the village. I wished to visit the hardware store and buy some cartridges, but Pickering's presence in the community was a disturbing factor in my mind. I had resolved to get sight of him—to meet him, if possible, and see how a man whose schemes were so deep looked in the light of day.

As I left the grounds and gained

"No doubt we shall find him there," I answered easily.

The Anandale station presented an appearance of unusual gaiety when we reached the midday street of the village. There, to be sure, lay the private car in the siding, and on the platform was a group of 20 or more girls, with several of the brown-haired Sisters of St. Agatha. There was something a little foreign in the picture; the girls in their bright colors talking gaily, the Sisters in their somber garb hovering about, suggesting France or Italy rather than Indiana.

We stepped upon the platform. The private car lay on the opposite side of the station, having been switched into a siding of the east and west road. Pickering was certainly getting on. There is something wholly regal in a private car. Any one may board a cab and call it a yacht; but there is no known substitution for a private car. As I lounged across the platform with Stoddard, Pickering came out into the vestibule of his car, followed by two ladies and an elderly gentleman. They all descended and began a promenade on the plank walk.

Pickering saw me an instant later and hurried up with outstretched hand.

"This is indeed good fortune! We dropped off here last night rather unexpectedly to rest a hot box and should have been picked up by the early express for Chicago; but there was a misarrangement of orders somewhere and we now have to wait for the blue o'clock, and it's late. If I'd known how much behind it was I should have run out to see you. How are things going?"

"As smooth as a whistle! It really isn't so bad when you face it. And the fact is I'm actually at work."

"That's splendid. The year will go fast enough, never fear. I suppose you pine for a little human society now and then. A man can never strike the right medium in such things. In New York we are all rushed to death. I sometimes feel that I'd like a little rustication myself. I get nervous, and working for corporations is wearing. The old gentleman there is Taylor, president of the Mid-Western and Southern. The ladies are his wife and a friend of hers. I'd like to introduce you." He ran his eyes over my corduroy and leggings in amiable acceptance of my rusticity. He had not in years addressed me so pleasantly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## SECRET OF COCOS ISLAND.

An English Admiral Who Believed in the Stories of Buried Treasure.

Admiral H. St. L. B. Palliser died suddenly at his country house in Chichester, England, recently. He served in the Baltic and Black sea during the Crimean war, and in command of a squadron watched British interests throughout the Carlist war in 1871. He was the commander in chief of the Pacific squadron from 1896 to 1899.

It was during his command in the Pacific that Admiral Palliser came into possession of what he thought to be the secret of the buried treasures of the famous Cocos island and on board her majesty's ship Imperieuse made the first of a long series of ineffectual efforts to unearth the buried millions. The late Admiral received the "secret" from Captain Hackett when the latter was on his deathbed and was so impressed by it that despite all failures he remained a firm believer in the existence of the treasure.

The story of the Cocos Island treasure is one of the most romantic and thrilling character. One vast hoard of valuables is supposed to have been deposited on the island, which lies 500 miles southwest of Panama, by a British ship which had turned pirate in 1821. The second and more valuable treasure was buried there by the crew of the barkentine Mary Dier about 1835. This hoard was supposed to be the billion and jewels of the Peruvian town of Callao, which was threatened with revolution and pillage. The national treasure was put on board the British ship for safety, but the crew betrayed their trust and fled with the rich cargo. The value of the two treasures is supposed to be many millions.

At least £6,000 worth of valuables were taken from the island by a man called Keaton. This man died and bequeathed the secret to Hackett. Since the later confided in Admiral Palliser some half dozen fruitless expeditions have been fitted out and have searched the soil of the island. One of the latest was led by Earl Fitzwilliam, in 1905, but his party met with a disaster in the shape of a landslide during blasting operations, and seven of them were injured. Several companies have been formed to equip expeditions, but needless to say none of them has ever paid a dividend.

### Crust of the Earth.

Hon. R. J. Strutt, F. R. S., has gathered rocks from all the world over granites from Cornwall and Rhodesia, basalt from Greenland, the Victoria Falls and Ireland syenite from Norway, leucite from Mount Vesuvius, and has estimated as a result of prolonged investigations that not more than one-thirtieth of the total volume of the earth is composed of rocks, found on the surface.

As a result of his deductions he estimates that the depth of the earth's rock crust is approximately 45 miles. This deduction coincides to a certain degree with the calculations of Prof. Milne, the earthquake expert, who has been investigating to the same end by the observation of earthquakes tremors and their speeds. Prof. Milne concludes that at a depth of 30 miles below the earth's surface exist rocks whose physical properties are similar to those found on the exterior.

Mr. Strutt computes the internal heat of the globe to be about 1,500 degrees centigrade at about 45 miles below the surface. Such a heat indicates the melting point of iron, but it is considerably below the melting point of platinum, which Dr. Harker fixed at 1,710 degrees centigrade.

### Standin' By.

The whimsical humor of "The Cruise of the Shining Light" is illustrated by the following scene between Dan and old Nick Top, whose highest virtue is to "stand by" to the end:

"Dannie, lad," he would begin, "is ol' Nicholas Top a well-known figger in Newfoun'land?"

"He's knowed," was the response I had been taught, "from Cape Haco 't' Chidley."

"What for?"

"Standin' by."

"So far so good; my uncle would heap upon me as though the compliment were of my own devising, until 'twas necessary once more to wipe the amile and blush from his great wet countenance."

"Is it righteous," says he, "t' stand by?"

"Tis that."

"He would now lean close with his poset: 'Does it say so in the Bible? Ah ha, lad! Does it say so there?'"

"'Twas left out," says I, having to this been scandalously taught, "by mistake."

### Twice in Jeopardy.

An old negro was recently brought before a justice in Mobile. It seemed that Uncle Moses had fallen foul of a bulldog while in the act of entering the henhouse of the dog's owner.

"Look here, Uncle Moses," the justice said, informally, "didn't I give you ten days last month for this same thing? Same henhouse you were trying to get into. What have you got to say for yourself?"

Uncle Moses scratched his head.

"Murs Willyum, yo' sent me ter de chain gang fer trying to atcal some chickens, didn't ye?"

"Yes, that was the charge."

"An' don't de law say yo' can't be charged twice wid de same 'fense?'"

"That no man shall be twice placed in jeopardy for the identical act, yes?"

"Den, sah, yo' des hsn ter let me go, sah. Ah wafte der same chickens, sah."

## POULTRY AND BEES

### A GOOD WAX PRESS.

Some Comments and Suggestions on This Method of Rendering Wax.

To use a wash-bottle to melt wax in is sure to raise trouble between a man and his housekeeper; for a woman who attempts to wash, using a bottle that has previously been used for wax melting, is sure to lose her temper if not her religion, for it is no easy job to clean one after being once coated with wax and slumgum; and why use a boiler at all when a square box of galvanized iron is just as cheap, much better, and can be



The Outdoor Furnace for Melting Combs.

used on a brick furnace outdoors to good advantage, while a boiler could not? About 30 bricks and two joints of stovepipe will make the furnace, and when not in use all can be packed away in some shed out of sight. Not over half an hour is time enough to make it complete; and any one with a town lot has room enough, and there is no musing of floors to vex the good woman, and the square tank has advantages over the round one of being easier to skim—that is, if you use a square dipper as you ought to. If you ever used a square one you could readily see the advantage of it. A five-cent cake-knife is better than a round dipper.

I have two square tanks—one 15x15 inches, and 15 inches deep; the other 18 inches in diameter, with a C A Hatch, in the Culture. A 15-inch one made of heavy galvanized iron would last a lifetime if cared for. A dipper should be about 6x6x12 inches deep, and have a flat handle, rather short, and bent to a hook, so as to hang on the edge of the tank handle when not in use.

Another mistake that is often made is putting too much comb in the boiler at once. Just enough for one pressing at a time is enough, and when you are pressing it out your helper puts in another batch, fires up, and attends to the melted wax; or, if you are working alone, it will do no harm to let the press stand while you fill up for the next pressing.

Dipping the follower and rim into the boiler is just as well as to pour that paltry of water into the press, and much less bother.

I usually put in about four gallons of water and slumgum at each pressing; but this means an indefinite quantity, for I may get more water than you do. Plenty of hot water is my motto, for beeswax seems to like to run out with water when it will hardly move with pressure. I use an old square five gallons can to catch the wax in. When the wax is deep enough to warrant it, I skim it off (with a square dipper mind you) into small tins to cool. These are kept covered as much as possible. With this method the water can be returned to the boiler before it gets much cooled, and the wax is ready for market with a little scum on the bottom; and even this can be largely avoided by extra care in skimming when putting into the cooling tin. The wax may need to be washed, as the water in the boiler gets rather "rich" in coloring before many hours run.

There is one point that should be impressed on all bee-keepers—i. e., that all heating and boiling of wax after being once melted is to its detriment; also that iron rust turns wax black.

### CHICKEN FEED.

Have the shelter places about the chicken grounds where the chickens can run to shelter from showers and from birds of prey.

Ducklings are easier raised by hand than by hen. If hatched in April or May, they require no heat, but should be placed in a box at night and taken indoors while very young.

Put a little tobacco dust and ashes in the nests. This is the time when lice and mites begin to multiply rapidly, and a good insecticide will go a long way towards destroying them.

The hen is truly a profit payer. She is capable of producing from 150 to 200 eggs in a year. If these eggs were hatched and the chicks sold at the age of six months, they would yield a return of no less than \$60.

## CARE OF YOUNG CHICKS.

Important Features in the Successful Raising of Poultry.

There are many simple methods of rearing young chicks naturally without much expense. An ordinary store box, about three feet long by two feet high, turned over on its side, makes an ideal nest or coop, providing some strips are added to the top to keep the water out and one board added as a sort of shed for the front, so that heating rains cannot blow in. Add to this front, an ordinary sellers screen, such as you can buy at any hardware store, put it on a frame, the same size as the front of your box, and by fastening your chickens in at night you have a safe place from vermin of every kind, and by cleaning the box often, seeing that the mother hen is free from vermin, you will start your chicks in the direction of the blue ribbon.

Wholemeal food, properly mixed, will very materially assist you in this direction, says Poultry Journal. There are so many good feeds advertised at the present time that we believe it is cheaper, all things considered, to buy the feed than to attempt to mix it yourself. In case you are so situated that you cannot secure this feed without trouble, we would suggest a diet of fine cracked corn, millet seed, cracked wheat and cracked kafir corn. These cereals properly mixed make an elegant food for young chicks and they do well on it.

If you have no feed that contains grit, then it will be necessary to add either grit, pounded glass or crockery, either of which is excellent. Old broken lamp chimneys, flower pots or any kind of dross that have been broken around the kitchen are ideal poultry grit and it is an easy job to demolish it by taking a flat stone and hammer and crush it up. Some would think that ground glass would be injurious to chicks, but we have never found it so, in fact the sharper the edges the better they seem to get along with it as it lodges in the gizzard and a mill of itself to grind the feed, then allowing it to enter into the stomach.

Where hens are confined in boxes of this kind while the weather is uncertain it is well to make a small slide partition so that the chicks can get out, but still retain the hen. They will run away for a few feet, but will come back constantly at the call of the mother and are free from cats and other vermin. They will find their way in at roosting time, as well as when sudden storms come up.

When chicks are reared artificially, no more than 50 should be given to any brooder, regardless of size, if you expect them to mature and develop into prize winners. The greatest economy is in having sufficient number of brooders to properly raise your chicks to maturity, and it is not practical to change them from one location to another after they have become accustomed to one place of roosting. The best results we have ever obtained were where chicks were started and grown to roosting age without changing them from the brooder or the position of the run, in fact the only way to make chickens grow is to keep them absolutely contented. The contented person is almost invariably fat and healthy, while the one who frets and is dissatisfied is just the reverse, and the same rule will apply to all branches of live stock. Any animal that is well cared for and is contented in its home will do well and give the very best results.

Breeders will often notice one or two females in a pen of mated birds that are constantly trying to get out. These birds will never give a good report of themselves and the sooner they are moved to some other quarters the better, and the same rule applies to young chicks. If they are satiated with their quarters you can almost see them grow, while if cramped, crowded and filthy, you will meet with disappointment.

### KEEP DRINKING WATER CLEAN.

Handy Cover Which Can Be Used Over the Flat Dish.

A drinking dish protector in the poultry yard is the next best thing to a drinking fountain for keeping water clean, says Orange Judd Farmer. The dish should be of crockery or as to the last, the protector illustrated herewith is made of two one-foot squares of board. One is sawed across diagonally and the other nailed to the two triangular pieces thus formed.

### Raise Ducks.

To illustrate how heavy a loss one could endure without failure, Weber, the duck man, says that if only one-half of the eggs put in the incubator hatched and only one-half of those hatched lived, there would still be enough in it to encourage one to stick to the business, without taking into account the fertilizing value of the vanquished host.

### Using the Incubator.

It is not the money you put into an incubator, but the study you give it that makes artificial incubation a success. A cheap incubator, well studied, is worth a great deal more than a high priced one to which no thought is given.

### Ducklings Free from Lice.

The duckling is generally free from lice and mites. This is supposed to be due to the oily nature of its skin, which proves the contention that a little oil rubbed in the feathers of two fowl will cause the lice and mites to leave.





## It Pays to Paint

There is nothing that adds to the selling value or the renting value of a house like good paint—there is nothing that makes home more home-like than good paint.

It pays to paint. The better the paint, the better it pays.

### THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

FOR PAINTING BUILDINGS OUTSIDE AND INSIDE

pays in the beginning because it goes so far—pays in the end because it lasts so long, and looks so well, as long as it lasts. There is no paint like it for beauty and durability, for economy and satisfaction.

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(INCORPORATED)

## Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

### Take Notice

The preaching service at the Union Church, which has been omitted for two Sundays past because of Memorial Day service and the sermon to the graduating classes, will be resumed next Sunday, at 11 a. m. Rev. A. E. Thomson will preach. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. C. E. meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Don't forget to have your address for the citizen changed, if you are leaving Berea.

Mrs. Stanley Kitchen of Corbin, Ky. is visiting her relatives here.

Mrs. Fannie Hazelwood of Lexington, Ky., arrived Monday to spend Commencement with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Settle.

Mrs. Will Caywood of Kingston, Ky. and Miss Rose Caywood of Booneville, a student here last year, spent Thursday with Miss Elta Gay.

The Berea Public School closed on last Wednesday. Several of the fathers and mothers attended the closing exercises and report that they were very good.

C. E. Bender arrived in Berea last week to spend the summer.

Miss Isabel Fenn, of Talmadge, O., who attended school here last year is spending a few weeks with her friend, Ruth Putnam.

Miss Charlotte Osborne, an old Berea student and graduate is visiting here during Commencement.

Vernon Wheelon was in town a few days last week. He expects to go to Jamestown, Va. for the summer.

Mr. Tom Robinson, an old Berea student and graduate is visiting here during Commencement.

Miss Louise Lewis, who has been in Richmond for some time is at home.

### Two Kinds of Liberty.

Dr. Thorp's Sermon Before the Young People's Society.

Sunday night, June 2nd, a masterly sermon was preached in the College Chapel to the Young People's Society by Rev. Willard H. Thorp, D. D., of Chicago. Some of the most striking thoughts in it, which ought to be kept in the mind of every student and would be just as helpful to other people too, were these:

A man's soul is like a house with many rooms in it. In the innermost room is the spirit of God. The object of education is to enable a man to live not simply in one or two but in all the rooms of his house. The object of religion is to keep the doors open between his whole life and that innermost room where the Christ stands knocking.

There is a liberty that leads to liberty. It is the truth which sets us free, lifting fetters from mind and heart and bringing us out into a large place. There is another liberty that leads to bondage, leaving us less free tomorrow because of the freedom we have exercised today. We get the thing we choose, but in getting it we find ourselves shut out from other things that are essential to the joy of life. Let us choose the liberty that leads to liberty and not the liberty that leads to bondage.

Occasionally a man seeks to find liberty by breaking loose from all the ties that bind. He refuses family life. He is unwilling to belong to anything. He is resolved to be a free lance. And free he is, exceedingly free,—but it is the freedom of Ishmael. It is a lonesome kind of liberty. As life goes on he begins to wish he belonged to something, and was shoulder to shoulder with others. The work of the world is done by stay-inners and not by come-outers, by men who belong to things and are willing to work with others.

### Houses and Gardens for Rent.

Call on G. D. Holliday at the Berea Bank and Trust Company.

Strayed or stolen from our lot on Prospect street, a dark red heifer, yearling, with horns. Finder will be rewarded by returning to

T. R. HAYS.

FOR SALE.—Hotel property and store room, situated on Main street Berea, Ky., next to Postoffice. For particulars call on or write

J. J. BRANAMAN.

## My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—Sold for over sixty years.

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## College Items

HERE AND THERE

A letter from J. H. Meadows sends his regards to the College boys and wishes "a merry Commencement for them all." He has just left Chicago for a position in Minneapolis, Minn., where his address is Hotel Southern.

A letter from Taylor P. Gabbard, which we expect to print next week, tells of his work as Principal Teacher in the Colorado River Training School, for Indian boys and girls, in Parker, Arizona.

Harry A. Rhodeover, who has for the past two years been travelling with Evangelist Biederwolf, as Gospel singer arrived Saturday night to spend a few days.

Mr. Rhodeover sang a solo Sunday night in Chapel which delighted every one. Since arriving he found he went to district school to Mr. Diney about fifteen years ago.

Mr. Howard L. Taylor and wife, of Philadelphia, Pa., arrived Saturday night to stay thru Commencement.

Joseph M. Rogers, literary editor of the Philadelphia (Pa.) Enquirer arrived this week to visit friends. Mr. Rogers graduated from Berea College in 1879.

Prof. Dinmore received a telegram Saturday, telling of the death of his half sister, who lives in Columbus, O.

Frances Snultz, who has been teaching in Tugalo, Miss., is visiting Berea. Miss Snultz left Berea as a student two years ago.

Mr. George Dick's mother, sister and brother arrived Monday noon to stay thru Commencement.

Gen. L. V. Dodge was a Richmond visitor Monday.

Miss Edith Paddock, of Superior, Wis., is a visitor at the President's house.

Clare Canfield is the possessor of an automobile runaway.

Mr. Wammoth and Miss Walsh of Macguffin county are visiting Mr. and Mrs. May.

An exhibition of paintings made by different workers of the College will be in the Assembly Room in the Library, until after Commencement.

Miss Brown, who has been teaching in the Model Schools, received word two weeks ago that her mother had fallen and broken her hip, and so she left for her home in Ohio. Miss Byler is taking her place.

The Librarian returned last Thursday afternoon from her vacation in New York and New Jersey.

Miss Moore, Superintendent of the Hospital returned last week after a ten days' absence in Galesburg, Ill., where she was suddenly called by the death of her brother-in-law.

Two live alligators arrived last Saturday as a present to the College, from T. J. Coyle Leesburg, Fla.

Word came recently of the unexpected death of Rev. Jno. Dodwell for some years editor of The Citizen, at Broomfield, (probably Michigan or Colorado,—the information is doubtful) on Sunday morning, April 28th. He passed away suddenly while sitting in his buggy.

Rev. Wm. J. Thistle of La Grange, Ohio is a Commencement visitor.

Pres. Wallace Battle, of Okolonn Industrial School arrived Tuesday noon to attend the Alumni Reunion.

The sunshine Tuesday enabled Commencement guests conducted by Mr. Gamble to visit the Indian Fort Mountain.

### Knocking.

Opportunity may never knock but once, but others will do enough to make up for it.

### Does Away With Smoke.

A new and simple proceeding to cope with the smoke nuisance, invented by a Munich mechanic, consists of a series of small tanks, filled with water, over which the smoke escapes. It is claimed that by this arrangement smoke and soot are absorbed by the water, the remaining gases escaping in the form of a small transparent cloud of steam.

### Chief Cause of Suicide.

The old school of neuropathologists maintained that every case of suicide was a case of insanity, but that theory has been abandoned because of the preponderance of testimony against it. Acute mania sometimes causes suicide, but in the large majority of cases sheer laziness and potheriness furnish the plain evidence of motive. The lazy theory is, therefore, approximately correct, even though it is improperly restricted to hot weather suicides. It really applies to all.

The Berea Bank and Trust Company extends a cordial invitation to all citizens and Commencement visitors to call and look over its new building and banking rooms, which are among the finest in this section.

A. H. Post Thanks Those Who Assisted in Memorial Services.

Capt. James West G. A. R. post and the affiliated patriotic organizations desire to express their sincere thanks to Berea College for the use of buildings, during the recent patriotic observances, for the fine program rendered in the morning of May 30th, and all other favors which help make the public observances in Berea so interesting and inspiring. Their thanks are also due to Director Ralph Rigby and Miss Winifred Canipbell and their assistants as well as to the College Band, for the excellent music of the occasion.

The sermon of Memorial Sunday by Prof. Jas. W. Raine, was a most practical and helpful one. We desire to thank him for it, and we hope that in accordance with its spirit we shall make the work of our organizations count more toward the growth of a genuine and lofty patriotism in the future than in glorying over the achievements of the past.

We feel that we have been especially fortunate in having our Prof. J. W. Dinmore to deliver the regular Decoration Day address. The appreciative and fitting manner in which he spoke of the sacrifices made by the soldiers of the great war and the eloquent strain in which he gave a word picture of the sanguinary struggle at Gettysburg stamp his address as one of the ablest of those given on this occasion for the entire fifteen years of its observance.

### Harmonia Concert Is Grand Success.

The concert given Monday night, June 3rd in the College Chapel, by the Harmonia Society has been pronounced by some who have been here many years, probably the best ever given by a Berean organization. The chorus singing was accurate, enthusiastic and very effective, and gives the highest testimonial to the hard work of Director Rigby and the musical talent gathered by the College. The orchestra, Ariel Quartet, Trio and Soloists added much to the interest of the occasion and the tone and vocal solos of Mr. Rhodeover, which were not on the program, were an unexpected and much appreciated treat.

### Field Day Records Broken.

The annual Field Day of Berea College was held Thursday, May 23d. The report was held over on account of the question of the eligibility of one of the contestants. The Faculty decided that the points made should not be counted in the contest between the Literary Societies for the Chew Trophy Cup. The Berea records of the past were broken in the pole vault, half mile run, mile relay and shot put. The events were as follows.

- 50-yd. dash—1st, Thomson, time 5 2-5 s.; 2d, Bozarth, 3d, Powers.
- 100-yd. dash—1st, Thomson, time 10 2-5 s.; 2d, Lampe; 3d, Powers.
- Running high jump—1st, Hopkins, dist., 5 ft. 3 in.; 2d, Hoffman; 3d, Combs.
- 220-yd. dash—1st, Lampe, time 24 4-5 s.; 2d, Powers; 3d, Thomson.
- Running hop step and jump—1st, Hopkins, dist., 36 ft., 3/4 in.; 2d, Burton, Combs.
- 440-yd. dash—1st, Fellmy, time 56 s.; 2d, Powers; 3d, Eastman.
- Running broad jump—1st, Hopkins, dist., 18 ft., 7/8 in.; 2d, Isen; 3d, Eastman.
- Pole vault—1st, Combs, dist., 9 ft., 4 in.; 2d, Hoffman; 3d, Huff.
- Half mile run—1st, Fellmy, time 2 min., 14 2-5 s.; 2d, Hoffman; 3d, Meese.
- 220-yd. hurdles—1st, Hoffman, time 29 2-5 s.; 2d, Fellmy; 3d, Bozarth.
- Mile relay—Phi Delta, time 3 min., 56 2-5 s.
- Shot put—1st, Hopkins, dist., 32 ft.; 2d, Huff; 3d, Combs.
- Mile run—1st, Meese, time 5 min. 31 3-5 s.; 2d Hoffman.

For the convenience of borrowers of the Berea Bank and Trust Company, the Directors have appointed a Loan Committee, which will meet Wednesday and Saturday evening of each week at two o'clock, to pass on all applications for loans.

Those who will need accommodations on quick notice will be sure to get their applications in not later than two o'clock on Wednesday or Saturdays. Applications received after two P. M., Wednesday evening, cannot be passed on until the following Saturday.

BEREA BANK AND TRUST CO.

### Bear in a Gunless Town.

While every man in the village who owned a gun was out hunting yesterday, a large black bear came down the mountain from the rear of Elk Grove and calmly sauntered down the one street of the town. Several men with teams, but without guns, were compelled to turn aside to let the bear pass.—Bloomburg correspondent Philadelphia Record.

### Sequel? They're All Dead.

A scientist says that 100 years ago folks just lived on pork and doughnuts and ate mince pie every evening before retiring. That might be so, but what was the sequel?

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20 pounds Granulated Sugar.....\$1.00  
A Sack of Eureka Flour, Best on Earth......55  
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12 Pint Cups......15

All orders taken before 10 o'clock will be delivered before noon  
All orders taken between 10 and 3 will be delivered afternoon.

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There is no part of the lake and river channel between Cleveland and Detroit where the water is so deep that it does not affect the speed of lake steamers of large size.

Finds No Balm in Solitude.

The heart which loved once and which abandonment struck, does not become easily accustomed to solitude. As if it were avid for new sufferings, it repulses calmness and indifference.—Madame Remieu.



# The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right  
true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

**BEREA PUBLISHING CO.**  
(Incorporated)

**E. Albert Cook, Ph. D., Editor and Mgr.**

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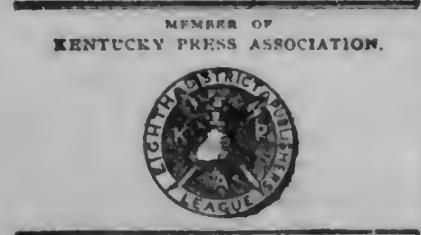
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A college of foreign languages has been opened in Canton, China, the port from which most emigrants sail to distant parts of the globe.

"Do something different every day," advises a contemporary. At any rate, that is better than advising people to do somebody different every day.

However, dementia hasballitis is a much saner disease to have than brain storm or some of those others that only millionaires who hire strong experts can afford.

"Can a newspaper paragraph enter heaven?" asks the Atlanta Georgian. Can't answer, says the Houston Post, but it is pretty certain that the other place can't risk him.

New York city boasts the largest and finest public school building in the world. It is of fireproof construction throughout and cost \$2,000,000. It has accommodations for 4,000 pupils.

Francisco Jose, who was born in 1788, is still alive and at work, and a good shot with the rifle, at Oporto, Portugal. He served in the Portuguese army, which in 1810 opposed the invasion of the French under Napoleon I.

Authorities on the subject have estimated that only about 100,000 survivors of the civil war have not been pensioned. Of the men who actually served in that struggle it is estimated that 782,000 are living to-day, and that out of this number 675,000 are on the pension roll.

Theodore N. Vail, who has been elected president of the American Telephone & Telegraph company of Boston at a salary of \$100,000, has risen to his present position from a farmer boy. He was born in New Jersey 62 years ago, and in his youth worked on a farm in Iowa.

Judge John V. Wright, of Tennessee, now an attorney in the general land office at Washington, who will be 80 years old in June, has been connected with public life for a greater period than any other living American. He is still as vigorous as a man of 60 and keeps up with the things of to-day without forgetting what has passed and gone.

Prof. Todd is going to the Andes to look at Mars from a high elevation to see for himself whether it is inhabited. Suppose it is and a scientist on Mars is trying to communicate with us. What complications will arise if in Mars the people shake their heads when they mean yes and nod vigorously for no? Then there would be no common starting point for the scientists of the two planets.

We sometimes see in the city papers much fun poked at the country press for its insignificant personal items. "How is this from the New York Tribune?" asks the Ohio State Journal: "August Belmont will dance tonight at the Belmont clubhouse." This beats that local item in a rural contemporary: "Last night, Billy Jones, dressed up in his Sunday clothes, was going somewhere—where?"

New Yorkers ate 500,000 hushels of oysters last season. A bushel averages 200 oysters, so that at least 100,000,000 oysters were eaten there between September 1, 1906, and the end of April. These figures mean 8,300,000 "stews" or as many "fries," if the oysters had been placed in that form on hotel, restaurant or family tables. But that would be only two meals of oysters in a winter for every man, woman and child in the greater city.

Very few have ever seen the kaiser on foot, except on his yacht, the Hohenzollern. He always drives or rides. The reason for this would be more apparent than it is were it not that he wears very thick-soled boots. His real height is five feet five inches, so he is thus among Europe's shortest monarchs. But that is not the only reason why he appears as seldom on foot. He is partially paralyzed down his left side, and his left arm is almost useless. That is why in all his photographs his left arm appears limp.

## The Cat and Dog Worship of Silly Society Women

By FATHER VAUGHAN,  
Noted British Divine.



Many correspondents have told me that what I said in previous sermons about cat and dog worship among silly women is not true. I therefore refer them to the servants who have to stay up half the night petting and nursing these little beasts; to the cooks who have to cater for them; to the veterinary surgeons who have to take care of their diseases; to the undertakers who have to furnish their funerals.

If this is not enough, let them go to the printers who issue memorial notices edged in deep black inviting friends to a memorial service in the drawing-room, with the notification that it is not to say "adieu," but "au revoir"—whatever that means. I suppose it means that they are all going to the dogs.

I have no patience with these people, who ought to be dandling children in their laps and nursing their little ones instead of sentimentalizing every section of the community by pouring out their love upon these creatures that are not meant to be treated as their own offspring.

You pampered votaries of idleness say that there is no sin except that of being dull.

Men and women have written to me saying that society to-day is no worse than it was in the time of Charles II. or the Georges. I do not think it is so bad, but surely it argues poorly for the morals of society when it makes a boast of being associated with such ulcerous periods of history.

## Final Triumph of Medicine

By DR. NICHOLAS SENN.

Victory has followed victory, and many of the most dreaded diseases have become powerless in the conquest with preventive medicine. The wonderful results obtained by Behring's serum in the treatment of diphtheria is the surest indication that in the future crude drugs must give way to serotherapy in the successful treatment of all acute, self-limited infectious diseases.

The clientele of the physicians is growing smaller and smaller, but their glory as humanitarians and scientists is rising and will reach the zenith after coming generations of more erudite physicians have conquered and laid at their feet the two worst enemies of mankind—tuberculosis and cancer.

Preventive medicine is the medicine of the future, and the final triumph of scientific medicine will be the suppression of disease. In our struggle with the causes of disease we need not only the earnest and united support of the medical profession in the front ranks of this movement but the encouragement and financial aid of the governments, general, state, county, city and village. Sanitation on a large scale, to be effective, is costly, but every dollar spent will bring good returns. Hygienic institutes must be established and maintained where young physicians can receive the necessary education and training to prepare themselves for the high and responsible office of sanitary or health commissioner in the different communities. One such institution, centrally located and amply endowed, would be a greater benefit to the people of the United States than all the Carnegie libraries and the supernumerary, half starved, insignificant colleges and academies on which millions of dollars have been lavished and wasted by the well-meaning men of wealth.

Health officers should be above the mire of politics and should be appointed for their merit, without any regard to their political complexion, and should receive a salary commensurate with their service and social position, and should hold their office as long as their work is effective and satisfactory to the community. If these things were realized a new and much needed specialty in medicine would be created—scientific sanitation. But to accomplish our final object in public sanitation means must be provided for popular instruction in hygiene and sanitation in our schools and by popular lectures, in order to reach the mass of the people, and by doing so enlist their interest and secure their cooperation. Nothing would be of more far reaching value to the laboring man than to be taught how to avoid disease and preserve his health. All great reforms must have a beginning in the household. If we can interest our governments, our people, our educators, and the public press in this great movement of abolishing preventable diseases we confidently may expect the millennium in medicine in due time, and it will be the final triumph of scientific medicine.

## Practical Realization of Brotherhood

By REV. DR. A. B. MELDRUM,  
Cleveland (O.) Pastor.

God has so conditioned us that no man can live independently of his fellow man. This spirit of dependence is in our hearts. There is in us a yearning for human fellowship and sympathy. We are made for social life. Our highest joy is found in taking others by the hand and looking into their faces and hearing their friendly words. There are few things that we can enjoy alone.

The world can get on without us, but we cannot get on without the world. God has so ordered our lot that the highest elements of our spiritual education are to be found at our very doors. In learning the lessons of charity and self-denial we need seek them not in halls of learning, nor in senates, nor on the world's battlefields, where genius and valor attain distinction, but by the very wayside of our daily lives, where we may grasp our brother's hand with the sympathy of fraternal affection. The trouble with a good many of us is that we are looking afar off, and longing for more conspicuous heights on which we may display our philanthropic intentions and ambitions. The poverty and distress that are a considerable distance from us seem to have a sort of romance attaching to them that makes it a comparatively easy thing to want to relieve them; but the distress and poverty that are in our own block are so very commonplace, so very unromantic, that they make a slight appeal, often no appeal at all, to our sensibilities.

Our brethren are all about us while we are looking over their heads weeping poetical tears over the romantic troubles of those who are far away. It is a poor sort of brotherhood that reserves its helpfulness for great occasions, that spends itself weeping over tales of fictitious woes, and passes by without a thought or glance at the poor cripple that lives across the street.

## SURGEON'S MISTAKE

NOT VERY SERIOUS; HE ONLY CUT OFF THE WRONG LEG.

Inasmuch as Experimental Tinkering with the Tariff Might Also Prove to Be a Mistake the Wiser Plan Would Be Not to Cut Off Either Leg.

The New York Times makes bold to say that "If we reduced the tariff we should import more goods, and we should also export more goods." Import more we certainly should if our tariff rates were lowered, and more yet if we had no tariff at all. If to increase our imports be the main consideration, why have any tariff?

But does it follow that our exports would increase in equal ratio? And, if so, what sort of commodities would we more largely export than we now do? Certainly not manufactures, for, even though the American wage standard were to be reduced down to the foreign level—a proposition, by the way, which opens up a vista of grave consequences which no man can contemplate without a shudder of fear and dread—our lower priced goods would not be allowed to invade the markets of manufacturing countries. Corresponding wage reductions would inevitably occur in such countries. The workers in European mills and factories must somehow and at some wage be employed. Otherwise chaos comes again.

Not in foodstuffs could our exports greatly increase under a lower tariff or no tariff, for the reason that by so much as we should succeed in displacing production or in reducing wages in foreign countries, by so much we should reduce their ability to take and pay for our surplus food products.

No; it does not follow that greater exports go with greater imports. It was not so from 1893 to 1897. We are now exporting fully twice the quantity which we then exported.

Reduction of the tariff with a view to increasing competitive imports must of necessity break down the American wage rate. Nobody, we believe, disputes that. The free trader and the tariff "reformer" will tell you that wages are too high and ought to come down, but that lower cost of living will compensate for the cut in wages. This is like inflicting a stab and then pouring balsam into the open wound. The pain may be less, but the wound is still there, and it was not there before. The question, then, is whether it is wise to inflict the stab; whether for the mere pleasure of trying experiments in the treatment of wounds we should apply the knife.

The healthiest condition known to the history of human labor and production exists in the United States to-day. "I never made but one really serious mistake," said a great surgeon. "Was it attended with fatal consequences?" "Oh, no," was the reply; "I merely cut off the wrong leg." In the present case the wiser practice would seem to be not to cut off either leg. Let nature take its course. The American body politic requires no tariff surgery of any kind.

### Not Quite Killed.

"Forty years of almost exclusive attention to domestic trade has killed our instinct for commerce across the seas."—N. Y. Evening Post.

Not exactly. The instinct appears to be very much alive. Forty years ago, in 1866, our exports were \$348,859,522. In 1906 they were \$1,798,107,555, an increase of 500 per cent. In 1866 our total foreign trade was \$783,671,588; 40 years later it was \$3,119,172,649, not counting trade with Porto Rico and Hawaii, which will bring the total to nearly \$3,200,000,000—an increase of over 400 per cent. Forty years ago our imports were \$434,812,060; 40 years later they were \$1,221,064,694. All this would seem to indicate a considerable attention to foreign trade, and with a fair degree of success. It suggests that while taking good care of the domestic market and the internal trade our instinct for commerce across the seas has been far from killed. Our attention to internal trade has made us, alike per capita and in gross, the richest among all the nations. Foreign trade is a side issue; a good thing to have, but, in comparison, a minor consideration. "Foreign trade," said Andrew Carnegie, "is a brag; domestic trade is the true king."

### Mr. Root and Canada.

It is understood that as a basis for complete free trade between the United States and Canada Secretary Root has proposed the adoption by the Dominion of the American tariff schedules in their entirety, as against other countries, Great Britain included. Coming from any other than so lofty an official source the proposition would seem impracticable almost to the point of absurdity. The establishment of uniform tariff rates and their uniform enforcement would necessitate on Canada's part withdrawal from the British empire and political union with the United States. Such a merger would also involve the complete abandonment of Canada's industrial aspirations. Canada would spin either of these proposals if considered separately; coupled together, as they would have to be, she would not entertain them for a moment. A little deeper study of the tariff question would serve to enlighten Secretary Root regarding many things that cannot be done.

## WAGES AND THE TARIFF.

Some Reckless Admissions Made by Democratic Leader.

In a speech in congress the other day Hon. John Sharp Williams reviewed the coding of immigrants to this country, the swelling stream ever since colonial days. He said they came to better their condition; that there was a falling off in panic years, but that the rule was a steady inflow. He gave as one reason the higher wages paid in this country and said:

There never was a period from the time the pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock up to the adoption of the Constitution of the United States when wages for the blacksmith, the carpenter, for the skilled artisan and the unskilled laborer in the field, were not about double what they were in Great Britain. No tariff, high tariff, low tariff—all sorts of tariff—it made no difference what the tariff on our staple goods was, they came.

That is very reckless talk for a leader in congress. Can Mr. Williams explain why there was always a falling off in immigration when free trade was the rule in our country?

Without elaborating or going back beyond the memories of middle-aged men, it is enough to say that in 1893, 1894 and 1895, skilled laborers' wages fell 40 per cent.; common laborers' wages fell 30 per cent., and thousands and tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of laborers, skilled and unskilled, were unable to find employment on any terms. This may not have applied to Mississippi, but it did apply to the entire northwest, north and west.

It is just as plain that if the tariff were struck down today a million of skilled laborers would be without work in a month, and in two months immigration would be cut down 60 per cent.—Salt Lake City Telegram.

### JUST STAND PAT.

The Public Satisfied with the Present Tariff Policy.

The majority of the people of the country are well enough satisfied with our present tariff policy and do not demand or desire any change therein so long as we are so prosperous that we are exporting three thousand millions of dollars in merchandise, etc., every year and also importing more than any other country in the world except Great Britain, so long as we are not able to get either laborers or supplies to meet all the demands of our prosperity, that neither men nor materials can be had to carry on the work which is wanting and waiting to be done, there is little use of talking about revising the tariff. The present congressional campaign will have to be won on a campaign of no apology for any Republican principle or policy. Unless we begin to admit that the tariff policy is wrong the Democrats will find the Republican party and Republican policies invulnerable and unassailable. If any isophore is given for Democratic success it will be the Republicans' own making, and will constitute an error as difficult of reparation as it will be foolish in its conception.—Salem (Ore.) Statesman.

## DOESN'T CARE TO DISCUSS THE SUBJECT.



Tariff Reformer—Polly want a cracker?  
Polly—Aw, forget it!

### The Editor and the Tailor.

It is a dull ass that will not mend his pace with beating. Let us suppose that the editor wants to buy a suit of clothes and that his tailor wants to advertise in the Mail. The tailor has doubled his prices. The editor protests. "Very well," says the tailor: "I will reduce my price 50 per cent. if you will reduce your advertising rates 50 per cent." But that isn't fair," says the editor. "You have doubled the price on your goods, while my advertising rates are the same that they were before. If I cut 50 per cent. in rates I shall be getting only half what I have been getting for my advertising, while if you cut 50 per cent. you will get precisely what you got before for the clothes." "It makes no difference," insists the tailor. "Those are my prices, and if you don't like them you can buy your clothes somewhere else." "That is precisely what I'm going to do," says the editor, "and you can advertise in some other paper if you can find any body that is fool enough to let you double your rates on him and at the same time cut down his own rates one-half. Good-day, sir." Call the editor Uncle Sam and the tailor Kaiser Wilhelm, and you have the German tariff situation precisely. Does the Mail see it yet?

## ISRAEL'S ESCAPE FROM EGYPT

Sunday School Lesson for June 16, 1907  
Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Exodus, 14:14-27. Memory verse, 13:14.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Thus the Lord saved Israel that day out of the hand of the Egyptians, and Israel saw the Egyptians dead upon the seashore."—Exodus 14:30.

TIME.—According to the common chronology, B. C. 1491, according to Briggs, 1390. Prior, 1274. Breasted places Memphis's death in 1255. The last of March or the first of April.

PLACE.—They started from Succoth and crossed the Red Sea near the present Suez canal, and then traveled northward to the frontier district of El-Bahar, and then southward to the head of the Red Sea near the present Bitter Lakes, if the Red Sea then extended so far north.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The Divine Guidance.—Ex. 13:17-14:4. Three great routes led out of Egypt to the east. 1. The Philistine road, or "the way of the land of the Philistines" (Ex. 13:17), was the northern road, and crossed the line of the lake which forms the head of the modern Suez canal just north of Lake Ballah, at a point still known as El-Dankrak. 2. The Way of Shur, the central road, starting from the northern end of Lake Timsah, near the modern town Ismailia. It goes straight into the desert, and leads to Palestine by way of Hebron and Hebron. It was probably along this road that Abraham and Jacob went into Egypt. But there was a long stretch of desert, and it would require a continuous miracle to sustain the people and their flocks. 3. The Red Sea Road, "the Way of the Wilderness, of the Red Sea" (Ex. 13:18), was the road "which swept across the wilderness, between the two arms of the Red sea, from the head of the Gulf of Suez to the head of the Gulf of Akabah." It is today the great route of the pilgrim caravans to Mecca.

The natural choice of Moses was the first route, the northern or Philistine road. He was not yet guided by the pillar of fire, nor in the first flush of victory over Pharaoh did he probably realize the weakness of the Hebrews and their need of long discipline before they could conquer the Canaanites.

The pillar of cloud and of fire made its appearance at Ithra, a desert again to desert that pillar of fire and the Jordan was crossed and it had settled down to brood over the bones of God.—F. H. Meyer. It was the presence of Jehovah, manifested in a supernatural fire, which saved off a lofty column of smoke visible afar over the heat by day, while at night the flames were reflected brightly upon the smoke, like the inner fires of Vesuvius that illuminate the cloud cap of the volcano. Some such signal was needed to guide the great mass of people. Moreover, the cloud was a protection against the heat of the sun, and, best of all, it afforded a constant assurance that God had not left them to themselves.

Pharaoh's Pursuit.—Ex. 11:54. Some time must have elapsed before Pharaoh would have pursued the Hebrews. "The pity of the Egyptians to the dead was so great that the weightiest political affairs would necessarily be neglected while the king paid the last honors to his dead son. Besides, the families of the officers and soldiers had also been universally bereaved."—Geddie. But Pharaoh soon found time to repent of having let the Israelites go. "The public works stood still for lack of labor. Vast territories were suddenly unoccupied. There was a sudden loss of revenue and service which he could ill dispense with."—F. H. Meyer.

The Divine Encouragement.—Ex. 14:14-15. "The sea before and that terrified host behind,—it was a miserable alternative to men who could neither fight nor swim."—Hamilton. "Never before were a people in so evil a case; to the right of them and to the left of them rose lofty mountains, and behind them were the soldiers of Egypt, that one way was open—the way upward, the way to God's throne and heart."—R. S. MacArthur, D. D. The sickle and ungrateful people, however, turned upon Moses with bitter reproaches. His answer is one of the grandest exhibitions of faith recorded in the Bible.

The Miraculous Passage.—Va. 10:22. The night came on. The first part was moonless, for it was at least three or four days after the full moon of the Passover. In the light of the pillar of fire, however, the Israelites moved forward in obedience to Moses. But that light would disclose to the Egyptians the movements of the Hebrew host, and therefore the great cloud removed behind the Israelites, turning toward them its bright side, but interposing between them and their foes a barrier of impenetrable black, like the plague of darkness which they had recently experienced.

### Practical Points.

We have no miraculous pillar of cloud and fire to guide us, but we have none the less the actual presence of God which was back of the cloud and fire.

Often God's guidance brings Christians into positions of great difficulty, from which they see no escape. But such a position "is a platform for the display of God's almighty grace and power."—F. H. Meyer.

"When God leads us into danger He will take us safely through it."—W. M. Taylor.

God's providences are never late.





MAGICIAN'S HAT TRICK.

You Can Easily Learn How to Do It for Amusement of Friends.

This trick is simple enough, but it is not so easy to detect, after all. All you need for it are the following articles: First a cub-shaped box with a cover that completely envelops it, highly polished and painted black, with the box part marked in imitation of a die (this is to be the false one of your two dice); then a real die which looks precisely like the false one, and will exactly fill the inside of the box and two hats.

Having first made sure you are



1.—The Real Die Deposited.

ready to perform the trick, set a table in front of the company, several feet away from them, and set in it the two hats. Then produce your box, black and handsome, and set it on the top-most hat.

Remove the cover, leaving exposed on the hat the false die containing the real die.

Rattle away in a happy conversational style, making all sorts of remarks, anything to keep their attention fixed on you rather than the box, and as you do so, clap your cover on, and lift up the whole thing off the top-most hat.

Then, still talking, bring it down on the hat again, and remove the cover again, but this time pressing the edges slightly, carry away the real die in the cover, explain the Los Angeles Times, leaving only the false die on the hat. Your audience, sitting below the level of the die, will not see the difference.

Now, talking for all you are worth, go through a few unnecessary and meaningless flourishes. In the midst of which you should manage to move the top hat just enough to admit the real die into the hat below.

As soon as you think fit, announce to your audience that now they see the die on the top hat, but "now—"



2.—The False Die Displayed.  
3.—Real in Hat, False in Box.

clapping the cover down over the false die, and removing it with a flourish, then displaying the bottom hat—"now you see it in this hat!"

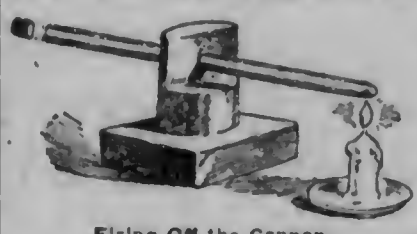
#### The Other Way.

If you were a German boy living in some old village over in Germany, and if you should discover that the house next door was on fire, you wouldn't grab for your cap, fall over chairs and rush out to yell "Fire!" and turn in an alarm. If you did you'd be arrested. You would wait until certain that there was a fire, and then you would walk slowly out, ring the bell of the house, and when the good wife came to the door to see what was wanted you would take off your cap to her and say "I beg your pardon, Mrs. Schneider, for disturbing you, but the fact is that your house is on fire and will be burned down if you don't do something."

#### A SMOKELESS CANNON.

Quickly Made and May Be Fired Off in the Parlor.

For this experiment, which can be performed in any parlor without danger of shattering the mirrors or deafening any one with the noise of the explosion, take a little, hollow steel pen-holder, and fill one-third of it with water. Then cut out a stopper for the



Firing Off the Cannon.

pen by slaking it into a piece of potato and passing the tube through a cork which should be placed in a slightly sloping position, says Good Literature. At this point, with great gravity, the performer inquires, "Are you ready?" Then place a lighted candle under the end containing the water. "Fire!" comes the word of command from the spectators and, in a second, "pop!" goes the stopper, which is forcibly ejected by the steam made from the heat of the candle on the water in the penholder.

#### YOUNGEST SOLDIER.

French Boy of Ten and How He Got into the Army.

The youngest soldier in France, and probably in any other country, is a lad ten years old, named Pierre Lavell. His mother is a poor widow living in one of the garrison towns on the Rhine. Pierre was a favorite with the soldiers and was allowed to run about the barracks and the fort. A soldier who had been punished made up his mind to blow up the magazine in revenge. It contained 30 tons of powder and an explosion would have been followed by great loss of life and destruction.

Little Pierre discovered the soldier making his preparations and ran to inform on him. He was arrested not a moment too soon and after being tried was sentenced to be shot. The lad was enlisted as a grenadier and will probably be a soldier all the rest of his life. His pay is sufficient to make his mother very comfortable.

#### Got It Twisted.

This is the way the railway man heard the conundrum: "At what time shortly before noon is it three o'clock? At a quarter of 12, because a quarter of 12 is three." And this is the way he worked it off on his friends: "At what time shortly before noon is it three o'clock? At 11:45, because 11:45 is three. It doesn't sound right, either, blame it, but that's the way I heard it."

#### Spent Hers.

Johnny—Papa gave me a whole dollar to save.  
Dottle—Well, my papa gave me ten cents to spend and that's better still.

## REBELLION BEGINS.

CHINESE RIOTERS DESTROY GERMAN MISSION STATION.

WONGKONG OFFICIALS MURDERED

Chinese Bankers Have Organized a Steam Launch Patrol of Coast to Prevent Piratical Attacks.

Berlin, May 28.—According to dispatches received here from Shanghai and Hongkong native rioters have destroyed the German mission station at Lien Chow, near Pakhol. The missionaries escaped.

The German gunboat Hilda, reinforced by 20 marines from the gunboat Tainstan, has left Hongkong for Pakhol, and it is expected that a British gunboat will also be sent to that port.

According to advices received here by the German Cable Co. from Shanghai disturbances have also broken out at Pakhol, and the situation there, as at Lien Chow, is apparently serious.

Five American missionaries were killed at Lien Chow October 28, 1905, and a hospital and other missionary property were destroyed. Indemnity for the loss of life and property was paid by the Chinese government early in January of the present year.

Swatow, Province of Kwangtung, China, May 28.—A rebellion has broken out at Wongkong, in the Uping district of the Chin Chu prefecture. All the civil and military officials at Wongkong have been assassinated and their yamens burned.

The local revolutionists, who were joined by natives of the neighboring provinces, concentrated for their attack on the officials without being molested by the populace.

The military commander here has mustered the station guards and started for the scene of the outbreak.

Steps are being taken by the local police to prevent excesses here.

The Chinese bankers have organized a steam launch patrol of the coast to prevent piratical attacks on the part of marauders from the seaward.

New York, May 28.—Four missionaries of the Presbyterian board of foreign missions are now stationed at Lien Chow, according to a statement made at the offices of the board in this city. They are the Rev. John S. Gunkle, who lately returned to Lien Chow after a furlough in England; the Rev. Rees F. Edwards and his wife and Miss Elda Patterson. They have been in the mission field so long that their home addresses are not accessible at the office of the board in this city.

No information of the trouble at Lien Chow has been received from the Presbyterian missionaries.

#### ORDERED TO LEAVE.

Whereupon Germier Killed His Landlady and Then Shot Himself.

Danville, Ill., May 28.—Mrs. Rosa Vurex was shot and instantly killed at her home in Westville, this county, by Henry Germier, who then shot himself in the temple, and is dying. Germier has been boarding at the Vurex home, and was told that he must hunt a new boarding house. He returned intoxicated, when the tragedy occurred.

#### Blizzard Sweeps Michigan.

Detroit, Mich., May 28.—A severe snowstorm is sweeping the upper lake region, while a veritable winter blizzard is prevailing over the Saginaw valley. Cadillac reports five inches of snow, with more coming, and six inches have fallen at Potoskey. Snow fell during Monday at Jackson and Kalamazoo.

#### Three Japs Jailed.

San Francisco, May 28.—For a murderous assault committed by Japs, armed with knives, on Horace Hazell, a young dentist, and Randolph Merrill, an electrician, the police have taken N. Tugimova, Niki Kulpore and S. Hamada into custody.

#### 85,000 Get a Raise.

Boston, May 28.—The general upward movement in the wages of New England cotton mill operatives affected about 85,000 operatives. The advances amount to about 10 per cent.

#### Eleven Drowned.

Montevideo, May 28.—The Norwegian bark Nagapore, 1,177 tons, Capt. Gjerdvold, has been wrecked in a storm and is a total loss. Eleven members of her crew were drowned.

#### Ban on Tobacco.

Madison, Wis., May 28.—The state assembly passed without opposition a bill prohibiting the use of tobacco by boys under 16.

#### Is Now a Law.

Springfield, Ill., May 28.—Gov. Dixon signed the two-cent fare bill at 11:36 Monday.

Four Attempts Made to Burn Town. Elkton, Md., May 28.—The breaking out of four fires at different times in the business section of this place during the early morning hours has created the belief that an attempt was made to burn down the town. In each case kerosene was used.

#### Indicted For Murder.

Bristol, Tenn., May 28.—Ack Hale was indicted on the charge of criminal assault and murdering Lillie Davis, a pretty young girl of this city. A motion was made to continue the case, but this was denied.

# Berea College 1906-1

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**MUSIC**, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

### Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

**OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY**, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

**PERSONAL EXPENSES** for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

**Living Expenses** are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

**School Fees** are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

**Payment must be in advance**, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the month. Installments are as follows:

**For Winter Term** (12 weeks)—First day, \$17.00 (besides \$1 deposit); 28th day, \$6.00; 56th day, \$6.00; total, \$29. If paid all in advance, \$28.

**For Spring Term** (10 weeks)—First day, \$14.40; 28th day, \$5.40; 56th day, \$2.70; total, \$22.50. If paid all in advance, \$22.00.

**The two terms together**, paid for in advance, at a reduction of \$2.50, making only \$49.00.

**Longer Winter Term**, (16 weeks)—First day, \$20.60; 28th day, \$6.00; 56th day, \$6.00; 84th day, \$5.40; total, \$38.00. If paid all in advance, \$37.00.

**Refunding.** Students excused to leave before end of term receive back all they have advanced on board and room, except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week, and a fee of fifty cents is charged for leaving the boarding hall and fifty cents for leaving a room in term time. There is no refunding of incidental fee.

**It Pays to Stay.** When you have made your journey and are well situated in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The First Day of winter term is January 2, 1907.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary,

**WILL C. GAMBLE,**  
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

### That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

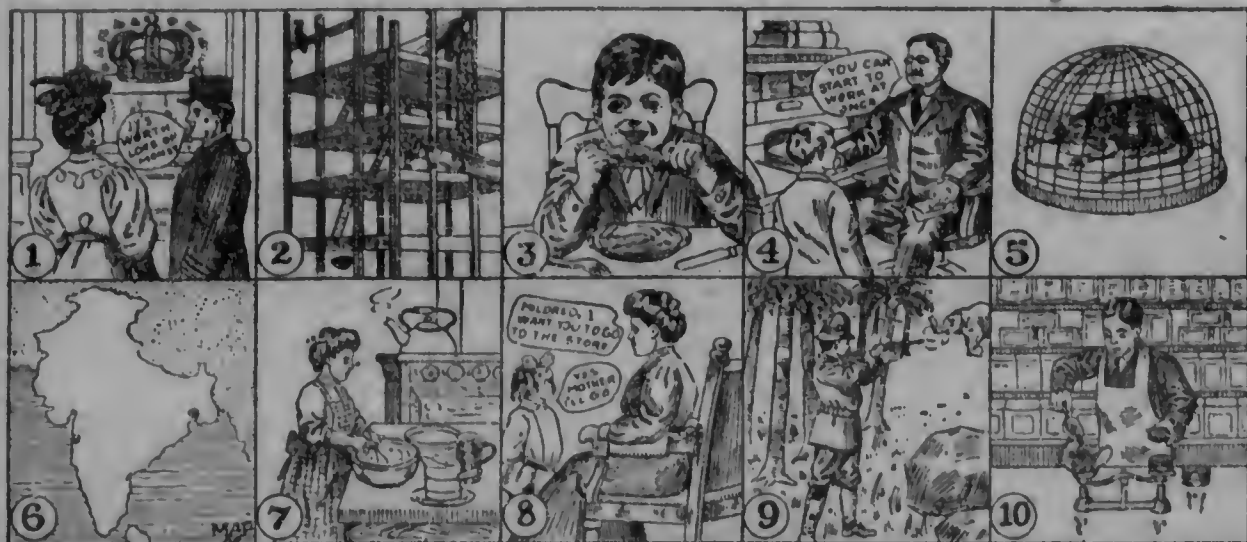
The Knife and The Citizen for One Dollar!

That brings in subscriptions all the time. See full premium list on page 7.



(Copyright 1907, by Joseph B. Bowles)

The elephant which is the largest living animal is of massive build, averaging over ten feet in height, and \_\_\_\_\_ from two to four tons. Nature has supplied him with a wonderful organ, the trunk, which is used principally for gathering food and as a weapon of defense. When tamed the elephant is the most gentle and \_\_\_\_\_ of domestic animals. In \_\_\_\_\_ he is \_\_\_\_\_ in hunting tigers, and as a beast of burden he performs the work of six horses. With his trunk he carries huge timbers for \_\_\_\_\_ purposes. Many stories are told of the wisdom of these great beasts and of their affection toward persons who treat them kindly. But they also resent unkindness. Elephants have been known to kill men who treated them cruelly. The average life of the elephant is over one hundred years and some have lived to be four hundred years old. But they are rapidly being exterminated by being \_\_\_\_\_ into pitfalls and by \_\_\_\_\_, for the sake of the \_\_\_\_\_ ivory of their tusks. The natives prepare the elephant's feet for \_\_\_\_\_ by \_\_\_\_\_ them in ovens dug in the ground.



Each picture illustrates a word omitted in the story. The object of this puzzle is to complete the story by filling in the blank spaces with the words illustrated by the pictures. The number of the picture as well as the word illustrated should be written in the blank space.



## THE HOME

### An Odd Dish.

These are the days that are hard on a house keeper. The family are all tired of the food they have had all winter and the gardens furnish but scanty supplies. It is a good time to try preparing the old things in new ways. Try this.

Fry some onions a nice brown, either in lard or butter, then add a can of tomatoes. Season with pepper and salt and one teaspoonful of allspice; cook all together a few minutes. Serve plain or on toast.

### Boiled Salad Dressing.

Mix one teaspoon mustard, one teaspoon salt, one and one half teaspoons sugar, two teaspoons flour and a little red pepper. Add one teaspoon melted butter, the yolk of one egg, one third cup hot vinegar, cook over hot water, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens. Cool and add one-half cup thick cream, either plain or beaten until thick. Serve with asparagus, tomatoes or lettuce.

—Mrs. Jennie L. Hill.

## THE SCHOOL

### Problems of the District School.

By Prof. Dinsmore.

#### Part 2.—Practical Teaching.

Now these separated lunches are examined more closely. The teacher explains why certain ones were discarded. Some would wither quickly, some were poison, some gave out an unpleasant odor. The good kinds, now receive attention. After they have been suitably examined and discussed the teacher tells them they may select specimens from the various kinds and each make a bouquet for himself. They set about it eagerly questioning and exclaiming. The faculties of attention, discrimination and judgment are all hard at work. Memory also comes in to give aid. Presently it is finished and each one bears away his trophy, pleased in proportion to the amount of care and energy he has put into it. The teacher turns to other duties but the children will not soon forget their morning's task. They will live over and over again the details of both the gathering and the classifying and particularly will they remember the interesting things the teacher told them. The lesson thus learned can never be lost.

Every lesson whose aim is knowledge is something like this and the searching teacher may read the part he should play in the lesson-period in the story. But for those who must have the conventional the following outline is appended.

#### Some of the Important Features of the Lesson Period.

1. It is the time when the minds of pupils and teacher meet upon a common subject, the one to receive, the other to impart knowledge, or, rather, the one to search and the other to direct the searching.
2. It gives the pupils occasion to tell what they have learned, and thus give expression to their new found knowledge. For we are never sure of knowledge or power until we have in some way give expression to it.
3. The pupils may ask questions upon knotty points and should be not only allowed but encouraged to do so quite freely. Moreover the kind of questions they ask will show how well or how poorly they have used the study period and how much their interest has been aroused.
4. It affords an opportunity to correct wrong ideas which they will be sure to have gathered because of their limited experiences in the fields they are exploring.
5. It gives them a chance to show to the teacher how well they have improved their time and to receive their due reward of commendation. If the children have really put forth effort and accomplished something they look forward eagerly to the class time. The teacher is the only one who can fully appreciate their efforts and measures for them the amount and value of what they have acquired. If there is no teacher to do this measuring of results the zeal of the pupil soon languishes. Even adults can not get along wholly without it.

(Continued Next Week.)

## THE FARM

### Feminine Dairy Wisdom.

By Dorothy Tucker.

Pet the cows. Give them a little sugar with salt at first, then a lump of sugar now and then. Sugar will make a wild heifer gentle. Try it.

If you buy a new cow give her sugar and she will not try to break away.

Do not let any extra rush in farm work interfere with the regular milking hour.

If not milked in a reasonable time the cow refuses to give down her milk.

The habit of holding up the milk can easily be formed by harsh treatment.

If the cow is made to feel comfortable and happy, she will pour the milk out to the last drop.

Do not put the bull away in a dark pen by himself.

Give him a good pen and a strong yard where he can see what is going on around him. He will be less dangerous and be much more thrifty.

Don't put a calf in a pen by itself; animals suffer from loneliness.

Keep the calves growing. If stunted the first year there is a loss that never can be regained. Any animal that is worth raising is worth raising well.

Breaking the heifer to her dairy duties should begin almost with her birth, by accustoming her to obedience, confidence and kindly handling.

If the cover is left off the milk can, a piece of cloth or mosquito netting should be used to keep out insects.

When salting butter add one tablespoonful of granulated sugar to ten pounds of butter and notice the improved flavor.

If we sell our butter to private customers we should try to salt to the taste of each. This may be some trouble, but, after all, we depend upon the tastes of our patrons for our sales. If we miss the mark as to taste we miss the sales.

Get butter to the consumers as quickly as possible after it is made. The fine, delicate aroma of freshly made butter is quickly lost.

Fill a silo this year. Try it once and you will never neglect it. Plant the corn at once.

## If You Are Looking For Bargains You must Not Pass This Store

A nice line of Dry Goods Ladies', Collars, Gloves, etc. at Bargain Prices.

In Men's Goods We have the best line of Dress and Work Shirts, Overalls, Gloves, Suspenders, Underwear, Half-hose, Hats, Collars, Ties, etc.

Also some Extra Values in

## Suits

We sell Groceries, Tinware and Queensware and pay top prices for Produce.

Yours for Business,

**Moye's Cash Store,**  
Berea, Ky.

### A Thackeray Story.

Mrs. Raynal Taylor tells an interesting story of Thackeray in her memoirs "On Two Continents." The Taylors met Thackeray in London soon after their marriage. Mrs. Taylor writes that she found "confirmed in his person the characteristics which I had guessed at from his works—a warm heart under the mask of scathing satire. On the occasion of a small dinner which he gave us he said to my husband, after the gentlemen had rejoined the ladies in the drawing room: 'By the bye, I must give you a wedding present. What shall it be?' Then going to an etagere he took down a silver inkstand and gave it to his friend, in spite of the evident displeasure of his youngest daughter, usually so amiable, who exclaimed with all the naïveté of her fifteen years, 'Oh, not that one, papa!' But papa gave no heed and a few days later sent us the gift with the inscription engraved upon it, 'W. M. Thackeray to Maynard Taylor, Oct. 27, 1857.'"

### Frank Statue.

One of the most interesting freak statues in England is to the memory of Sir R. Holmes. It is to be seen in the church at Yarmouth, Isle of Wight. The funny thing about it is that it was not originally intended to represent that naval celebrity. It was sculptured for and represents Louis XIV. of France and was being conveyed to that country when the vessel containing it and also the sculptor was captured by an English ship commanded by Sir R. Holmes. The body was finished, the head being left for completion on his arrival in France. On learning who it was for, the English commander compelled the sculptor to finish it by chiseling his (Holmes') head on the king's body. Sir R. Holmes was afterward made governor of the Isle of Wight and held this office from 1697 till 1699, and after his death the statue was erected to his memory.

### Snow Banners.

In the Sierra Nevada mountains, when conditions are favorable for the display, there occurs a beautiful and startling phenomenon of nature. At times when the wind drives up the mountain sides in a certain direction and with sufficient velocity there stream out upon the air snow banners from a hundred mountain peaks. They are formed by the circling wind acting upon the light snow and are thick and dark at the top of the mountain, like a flagstaff, then they float away broadly for a mile in length in waves of iridescent light. This magnificent display is rarely seen by other eyes than those of savages, but sometimes it has been the good fortune of a naturalist to witness it when among the wild beauties of the mountain fastnesses.

### Ancient Theatrical Programme.

Theater programmes were known even in ancient times, though they were then of a very peculiar construction. In Greece and Rome they consisted of small tablets, which were handed out to the audience at the entrance. Those occupying the best seats obtained programmes beautifully worked in ivory, while those occupying the cheaper seats were given tablets in bronze.

The bronze tablets were distinguished by a dove worked in the metal, and the term "pigeonerie," used in Italy today as designating the lower priced seats in the theaters, dates from this antique custom.

### Another Phase.

No person can say with absolute authority just where the line between decision of character and undesirable obstinacy should be drawn, but many persons attempt to do it.

"I like my wife's prompt decisions as to what she'd better do," said the husband of Mrs. Orlando Jones, "and I admire the firmness with which she settles all disputed matters for the children, but the surprising obstinacy which she displays concerning my affairs is a constant surprise to me. It seems so out of character."

### Margaret of Austria.

Bearded women have been very numerous. The most noted of the number was the famous Margaret of Austria, appointed by Charles V. to be governor of the Netherlands. She had a long, stiff black beard and, concealing the idea that it added to the majesty of her appearance, was very careful of it and so combed and trained it as to make it seem much greater than it was.

### His Inexperience.

Judge—Have you anything to say, prisoner at the bar, before sentence is passed upon you?

Prisoner—I hope that your honor will take into consideration the youth and inexperience—

Judge (interrupting)—What a! You have been convicted seventeen times!

Prisoner—Oh, no, your honor; I was alluding to my counsel.

### A Semblingly Friend.

"I am so glad I have met you, as I have two favors to ask of you."

"What are they?"

"I want you to lend me \$10 and not to say a word about it to any one."

"Two favors at once, man! That's too much of a good thing. One of them—yes. I won't breathe a word of this to a living soul."

### One of the Fallacies.

Clerk—As I am about to get married, I came to ask if you would not give me an increase of salary. Employer—My dear sir, that is not necessary. You know a young man always saves money by marrying.

### The Definition of the Defeated.

She—And so you think I'm a coquette? Why, I don't believe you know what a coquette is. He (bitterly)—A coquette is a woman who syndicates her affections.—Life.

### Berea's Care for the Colored Race.

Berea College was founded before the Civil War by earnest Kentucky people who were opposed to slavery. As every one knows, it went thru a great deal of persecution before at last the right triumphed, and now everybody is glad that slavery was abolished and the Union preserved.

Soon after the war, two young colored men came to Berea, saying: "We learned to read from a captain in the Union army, and now if we can get a little more education we can teach school." From that day forward Berea admitted colored students just as all schools do outside of the old slave states, and many of the best colored people in Kentucky received their education at Berea.

Three years ago the Kentucky legislature, among many foolish and wrong things which it did, passed a law forbidding this. This law has made it necessary for Berea College to undertake the great expense of a separate provision for its white and colored students. The friends of the institution have supported it very generously and Prof. Frost has worked harder than ever before in the raising of funds. The result is that no white student has as yet in any way suffered by this change. All the work of Berea is being continued as before and in fact enlarged. On the other hand the colored students have been assisted by the institution in every way possible. The College has repaired the colored school house in Berea, lengthened the term and secured better teachers and more instruction in industries. All of the colored students who were at Berea when the law was passed have had an opportunity to go to other schools and receive assistance in so doing from Berea. Besides this, Berea's colored graduates have been asked to name promising young colored men and women who should receive scholarships to the value of fifty or a hundred dollars to enable them to secure an education at Hampton, Tuskegee, Fiske University, Knoxville College, and other good schools.

The trustees of Berea desire to establish a colored school in Kentucky which will be equal to some of the best colored schools in other states, and will do so as soon as they have sufficient means.

A few colored persons have been instigated by certain white people, long-time enemies of the institution, to make complaints against Berea, but the majority of our colored graduates and the best colored people throughout the state realize the difficulties in which the College has been placed and appreciate the earnest endeavors of Berea's Trustees to befriend them in all possible ways. We quote below from a letter just received from one of Berea's prominent graduates, who has charge of the colored school at Cairo, Ill.:

"I have never lost interest in Berea, the institution that has done so much for me, as well as for hundreds of others of my race. While that obnoxious law has curtailed the usefulness of Berea to my people, yet I believe there will be some plan adopted yet by which the College will be able to continue its great work in a way that will be a blessing to both races.

"As to the future policies of the College, I am willing to trust everything to the wisdom of the men who have shaped her policies so far and have brought the College to its present status.

"I know that many criticisms have been offered against the officers of the school since the enactment of the law separating the races. It seems to me very unfair to criticize anybody for that which he cannot help. It appears quite evident that the noble men and women who had spent the best part of their lives in educating the needy of both races would have much preferred that things had gone on as they were.

I am, yours very truly,

JOHN C. LEWIS."

Cairo, Ill., May 12th, 1907.

### What a Young Lady Gets at Berea.

Every young lady who attends school at Berea is instructed in singing, drawing, and household management—dressmaking, cooking, etc.

Besides this she becomes acquainted with the best young people gathered from many places, and has an opportunity to pick her friends from among the very best.

The young ladies who are graduating this week, and those who are completing their first year's course at school will tell you that it pays to attend Berea. Many of them have worked very hard to get this chance for an education, but they all feel glad they have made the effort.

And it will be so with you. This is the day in which to resolve that you will be in Berea at the opening of the Fall Term, September 11th. You have but one life to live, and it makes a great difference whether you drift along without plan, or effort, or whether you resolve to make the most of yourself.

## THE BRUCE PRINTING BUILDING

### COMMEMORATING A GREAT MAN

#### THE INSPIRING STORY OF GEORGE BRUCE

The beautiful and commodious new printing building this year presented to Berea College by Miss Matilda Bruce of New York City together with the new Miehle Printing Press, provides the institution with an outfit for teaching this important art which is practically as good as could possibly be provided.

From this building will go out religious and educational publications to benefit the world, and in it will be trained young men of character, and ambition who will follow in the footsteps of Benjamin Franklin and Horace Greeley and other great printers.

The building itself is a memorial to the father of Miss Bruce—a man who himself was one of the great inventors of the printing process. The art of printing from fixed type was originated at the beginning of modern civilization when the world awoke from the sleep of the Dark Ages. The name of Gutenberg, the German, is given as that of the first inventor of this art in Europe. Printing was brought to England in 1476 by William Caxton. The earliest printing in the British-American Colonies was

which then had a circulation of two thousand copies. Later we find him in New York City, whither he went to escape yellow fever, in Albany, and again in New York City, where he became secretary of the "Franklin Typographical Association."

In 1805 he went into business with his brother, David, on the corner of Pearl and Wall streets, in an office occupied by the "King's Printer," in days before the Revolution. This became the best office in America where English publications like the Edinburgh Review were reprinted.

In 1812 David Bruce went to England to secure the secret of the electrotyping process which belonged to one of the English Universities. George and David immediately perfected the process, and in doing so they revised and standardized the forms of type, putting them into the sizes and standards which are continued to the present day and which can probably never be improved.

The first stereotyped book printed in America was the New Testament in 1811, followed by the entire Bible and a set of Latin classics.



George Bruce.

that done for Harvard College in 1638. But the great expansion of modern printing which makes reading matter cheap and enables us to have daily papers by the hundred thousand, is due to the inventions connected with the name of George Bruce.

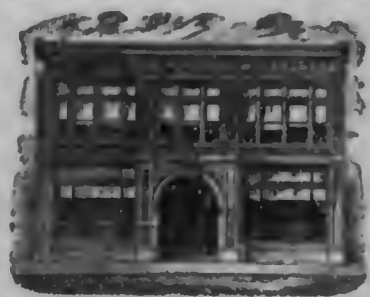
In 1795, a Scotch boy of fourteen, born in Calthness, was on his way to America. The voyage then required eight weeks, and it was interrupted by many storms. On one occasion, eight great water spouts swept across the sea directly towards the vessel on which George was a passenger. The captain commanded every one on board to kneel in prayer, and when the first water spout was just ready to envelope the vessel it veered to one side, and followed by all the others, passed them by!

George Bruce had an older brother, David, engaged in the printing business in Philadelphia. His first work was on the Philadelphia Gazette,

George Bruce married Miss Catherine Wolf in 1808, a daughter of David Wolf—a family with many distinguished connections, and he lived to enjoy the fruits of his industry and talent. He was the designer of many beautiful styles of type, and at the age of seventy-eight he cut with his own hands a new set of punches for Great Printer script.

Every visitor should step into the Carnegie Library to view the features of this great man as they are represented in a beautiful marble bust which is there to be seen. It is easy to believe as one looks at his high brow and strong, grave, kindly face that he was, in the words of the historian, "a man of great thought, quiet benevolence, thorough business integrity, and loyalty to principles."

The memory of such a life will leave an inspiration in the minds of young men who go and come at Berea for many generations.



## SAVE TIME AND MONEY

by carrying a checking account in this Bank.

Have you ever considered how much time you waste in going to pay bills in person and how easy and convenient it would be if you could simply write a check and mail it?

In handling actual money there is always danger of losing it or having it stolen. But a check book, even if lost, is not a great matter for your MONEY is always safe in the Bank.

Then think how easy it is to fail to get receipts when you pay in cash. Some people think it is a reflection on them if you ask them for a receipt, but when you pay by check, you cannot fail to get a receipt because the endorsement of the party to whom it is made payable and which he must write on it before the bank will cash it, is positive proof of payment.

## BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.

BEREA, KENTUCKY.

Capital \$50,000  
Surplus \$10,000

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# THE GIRL IN THE PICTURE

By Elsie Carmichael

(Copyright, by Joseph H. Bowles)

It stood over the mantel in the oak-paneled dining-room, a portrait by Gainsborough of a slender dark-eyed girl in a white satin gown, with a necklace of milk-white pearls about her softly rounded throat. She was pulling the petals from a red rose and smiling regularly out of the frame. I had always been in love with her from the time I used to spend my schoolboy holidays at the manor until, as a young man I ran down to Kersey for week-ends, ostensibly to see my Aunt Elizabeth, in reality to spend most of the time before the great fireplace in the dining-room, blowing rings toward the ceiling and dreaming as I watched Marianne dropping the petals of her crimson rose.

"I am going to have a house party on the 25th of June," wrote my aunt, "and you must not fail me, my dear Reginald. I shall refuse to take no for an answer."

This was of the nature of a summons to Windsor castle, and I dared not disobey. Besides, I did not altogether object to a house party at Kersey manor in rose time. However, at the last minute I was delayed, and it was not until the evening of the 24th that I drove up the oak-lined avenue in the soft moonlight. My aunt met me in the great hall.

"They are having tableaux in the music-room," she said. "Will you come there as soon as you have changed?"

The light was turned low as I softly entered and stood unobserved in the back of the music-room. There was a hush over the audience as the curtain was drawn to reveal a lovely picture. My cousin, Jeanne, smiled winsomely out of the frame as the Countess Petocka in the famous portrait that is familiar to every one. The clapping of hands drowned the little murmur of admiration as the curtain was drawn over it. My cousin, Jeanne, evidently could not endure the ordeal of keeping still to be looked at again, so the enquiring died away and the low murmur of conversation was resumed.

Suddenly the conversation ceased; the curtain was about to be drawn for the next picture, and I turned perfectly toward the little stage.

I gave a great start and clasped the back of the chair in front of me. I could see the screen of her white satin gown, the long necklace of pearls about her snowy throat. It was Marianne, but a living, breathing Marianne.

Suddenly the lights flared up, the buzz of conversation grew louder, everyone was talking at once about the tableaux. One or two old friends saw me and came to welcome me, so it was several minutes before I could make my way to my aunt.

"Aunt Elizabeth," I demanded, "what am I to do? I have changed my name. Where did you find her? Did she step down from the frame today? How did it all happen?"

Even as I spoke Marianne came by, Marianne in her white satin gown, her shimmering pearls and the red rose still in her hand.

"Marianne," cried my aunt, "stop a moment while I present your cousin, Reginald."

I bowed low. I felt that I ought to have a plumed hat to sweep the floor before this lady of an olden time.

"Why did you not come down from your frame before?" I asked. "I have waited for you for years, centuries, eons, and I have been so lonely, though I knew you would come at last, Marianne, lady of Kersey manor."

She smiled ravislingly and looked at my aunt questioningly.

"He is our court jester," the latter replied with a smile.

"But I am not jesting," I cried, with meek solemnity. "She is Marianne, Marianne of the portrait," I insisted. "Deny it if you dare."

"Yes, she is Marianne," my aunt acknowledged. "But, Marianne, the great-grandniece of the lady of Kersey manor and your distant cousin."

"Not at all," I begged to differ. "She is Marianne herself, Marianne who sat to Gainsborough, Marianne who pulled a red rose and flung the petals at her feet—you are, aren't you, Marianne?"

Aunt Elizabeth smiled indulgently. Then some young upstart bore off my Marianne for the cotillon. If I could not dance it with her I showed her with favors and danced with no one else. When she mischievously thought me a jester's cap and bells in one figure, I put it on reluctantly.

The next morning we walked in the garden together just as we used to do in the old days, and I gathered her roses. We flung bread crumbs to the trout that rose greedily to snatch them, and we pecked the green old peacock with flowers, and then we leaned on the sundial, and Marianne's taper finger traced the letters of the carved inscription just as I had dreamed of her doing. Her hair curled riotously, bewitchingly about her face that was flushed like the petals of a pluk rose, as she bent over the letters.

"Do you know, Marianne," I said, "that this is not the first time you and I have leaned on this sundial. Sometimes it has been in the pale moonshine when the garden was turned to silver and the roses, dew-

drenched, filled the air with their perfume, and sometimes we have been here in the wintertime when the snow lay deep on the terraces and the quaint bay trees and hedges were all carved from purest Porlan marble. Always we have been here together, and always we will lean together on this old dial watching the sunny hours go by, Marianne, lady of Kersey manor."

She blushed ravislingly. "But I am not Marianne, lady of Kersey manor, stupid," she pouted. "You are indeed mad, madder than the maddest March hare."

"You may say you are not, but you are going to be," I said emphatically. "You have got to be. I have been in love with Marianne, lady of Kersey manor, since I went to Italy, by a little chap in knickerbockers, and I am in love with you and two things equaling the same thing equal each other."

"Ah, you are getting too mathematical for me," she said, and ran swiftly.



We Leaned on the Sun-Dial.

ly away down the garden path and I after her.

And then began days of uncertainty. Marianne teased me and tormented me and avoided me, choosing any little insignificant creature that was nearest her when I approached. But I was not discouraged. I had loved her too long not to feel that some day I must win out.

My great luck one day I found her alone in the library and boldly walked in.

"I want to speak to you about a little matter of business, if you will deign to listen," I said, stiffly to her back, as she sat at the desk writing.

"Oh, business," she said, coldly, though her lips trembled a bit at the corners, as though a smile were struggling through. "Well, he quick about it. I am immensely busy. A frown puckered her delicately pencilled brows as she leaned her head on her hand to listen.

"It's about the succession and the property," I said, sitting down comfortably in the low chair beside her.

"Is this strictly business?" she asked suspiciously.

"Strictly," I answered. "It is very important. You see I am my aunt's heir and some day Kersey manor will belong to me, and do you know it doesn't seem to me quite fair. You have always been the Lady Marianne of the manor, and you know I feel as though I were doing you out of it."

"Oh, not at all," said Marianne politely, half turning back to her letter, as though she wished me to hasten. "I have no claim in any way, you know."

"Well," I said, reflectively, "somehow I feel that it's not fair and I have a proposition to make. I want you to keep on being the Lady of Kersey manor."

"Oh, no, March hare," she said. "That would be doing you out of it. No, thanks very much, but I couldn't think of accepting such a present from you." She laughed. "What does Mrs. Grundy say? 'A young lady should never accept any gift from a young man, except books, flowers and bonbons, unless—'"

She stopped suddenly and blushed adorably up to the little curls on her forehead and down to the collar of her frock.

"Unless what?" I demanded, but she laughed and blushed still more. "Unless—"

"Oh, never mind," she said.

"I know," I cried triumphantly. "Haven't I studied Mrs. Grundy's rules of etiquette? Unless they are engaged or married. Isn't that it, word for word, Marianne? That's the only way out of it," I said. "Come, Marianne, sweet. I have never loved anyone else but you. I have been faithful to my dream Marianne for so long and I waited for you, oh, ages and ages. Pray keep on being the lady of Kersey."

The pink stole up into her face again, her eyes were soft and winsome as she held out both hands to me in sweet surrender.

"Well, I suppose I shall have to, March hare," she said, "since you insist upon it."

## A PLEA FOR CHANGE OF VENUE

ENTERED BY ACCUSED—A FAIR TRIAL IMPOSSIBLE IN NELSON.

Says Judge Loving, and Declares That Half the Population Is Related to Family of His Victim.

Lynchburg, Va., May 29.—At Lynchburg, the county seat of Nelson county, Judge W. G. Loving, who formerly presided over the same court, was indicted for the murder of Theodore Estes, a son of Sheriff Estes, following the alleged mistreatment of Miss Elizabeth Loving, daughter of the accused. An application for a change of venue was made by the defense on account of local conditions, and this was argued for more than six hours, at the close of which the Court adjourned until Wednesday morning, when the decision will be handed down.

Judge W. R. Barksdale, of the Halifax circuit court, is presiding in place of Judge Gordon, who asked to be relieved because of personal reasons. There is no doubt but the unwritten law will be invoked, and that the case will command more attention than any case in the Virginia courts in the past decade. There seems to be no doubt but the motion for a change of venue will be granted, and it is believed the case will be sent to this city for trial.

It is alleged that there were only 20 families living at the county seat, and that one half of them were connected with the Estes family, and that it would be impossible to lock a jury up there without it being exposed to subtle influences against him. He believes he is innocent and would be acquitted upon a fair and full investigation, and to obtain this was the object of the application for a change of venue.

A number of other affidavits were read and filed as a portion of the record substantiating that of Judge Loving and showing that efforts have been made to have witnesses for the defense change statements that would be helpful to the defense. The application for bail was readily granted by Judge Barksdale, and the surety in penalty of \$10,000 was furnished by Judge John D. Hordley, of this city, a prominent attorney at law and division counsel for the Southern Railway Co.

## TORPEDO BLOWS CAR FROM RAILS

Two Badly and a Score of Others Slightly Injured.

Chicago, May 29.—Two men were badly injured by broken glass and a score of others sustained slight injuries when a street car on the Calumet electric railway was blown from the tracks by a torpedo. The car was crowded with men, and in a panic that ensued many were thrown down and trampled.

A rumor, which found considerable credence, was that the torpedo was planted with the original design of blowing prospective passengers on the gambling boat City of Traverse, whose landing place is about a block away, the theory advanced being that it was planted either by religious fanatics or by rivals of the City of Traverse crowd.

## Schooner Sunk By Lightning.

Pensacola, Fla., May 29.—Information has just reached here from the navy yard of the sinking there early Monday during an electrical storm of the schooner William Smith, bound from Key West to Pensacola. The vessel was struck by lightning, which threw one of the masts to the deck, tore the clothing off a member of the crew as he was hurling a box of dynamite over board, and passing down an open hatch, splintered the bottom of the vessel. The schooner sank at once, the crew escaping in lifeboats. The Smith was loaded with wrecking apparatus, including the box of dynamite.

## Found Boy's Body in Pond.

Worcester, Mass., May 29.—Chester R. Proctor, a 12-year-old Pictish boy, was repimanded by his school teacher for some boyish prank, and as a punishment he wrote a note to his parents and sent him home. Chester did not go home, and on the edge of Putnam Pond his father found the note of reprimand from his teacher, and later discovered the body of his son floating upon the water.

## Killed One; Wounded the Other.

Rawlins, Wyo., May 29.—Believing that her husband was about to be killed by his two infuriated partners, with whom he was engaged in a desperate battle, with knives, beer glasses and other missiles, Mrs. Mattie Ringwood shot and killed one of the men, A. Davis, and fatally wounded Weh Stone, the second. The shooting occurred in a saloon here.

## 102 Years Old.

Pana, Ill., May 29.—Dr. W. T. Linn, a prominent physician here for years, celebrated the 102nd anniversary of his birth by entertaining 500 guests at a dinner. He is hale and hearty.

## \$500,000,000 Syndicate.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 29.—Articles of incorporation of the "United States syndicate," the capital stock of which is \$500,000,000, were filed. The purpose of the company is to build a railroad to connect North and South America.

## Will Plead Guilty.

Washington, May 29.—Attorney-General Bonaparte intimated that some of the officials of the Honduras Lottery Co., in Delaware will soon plead guilty, thus obviating proceedings against them.

## CRASHED INTO CAR,

KILLING FOUR AND MAIMING 11 PASSENGERS.

## MOTORMAN OF TROLLEY VANISHED.

Frightful Collision on Line Near Elyria (Ohio) in Broad Daylight.

Elyria, O., May 31.—A rear-end collision between traction cars on Middle avenue, this city, caused the death of four persons and the injury of 11 others, some of whom may not live until morning.

The dead: Henry Billings, aged 64 years; W. C. Allen, aged 65 years; Lake Shore claim agent; William Sala, aged 5 years, son of Rev. J. P. Sala; Ed. O'Donnell, aged 60.

The injured: Marguerite Butler, aged 17 years; one foot off and the other crushed; Mabel Dean, South Amherst, will die; Charles Porter, aged 29 years, will die; Leslie Porter, legs cut off; Emma W. Wurst, Elyria, will die; Arthur Hoadley, Elyria, both legs gone, will probably die; Mrs. Leslie Carlisle, one leg gone, condition serious; Miss Fulton, Elyria, legs cut off; Miss Suppes, legs cut off; Miss Dahn, Elyria, internal injuries; George Chamberlain, Perry, O., both legs gone; Mrs. J. P. Sala, seriously injured; Homer Allen, one foot gone and arm broken, condition serious; W. S. Avory, conductor, seriously injured.

The two cars concerned in the accident ran as first and second sections of the Cleveland & Southwestern and the Columbus, Wellington & Cleveland cars, which leave Elyria depot at 6.

The first car was in charge of Motorman Warner and Conductor Avery and the second in charge of Motorman Pruett and Conductor Williams.

## Crowded With Holiday Throng.

The first car was crowded with a holiday throng, and the second, which had just left the barns, was empty. The accident occurred in broad daylight in the middle of a boulevard a mile long without a turn in it. The first car stopped at Fifth street to permit passengers to alight, and the second car, which was running close to it, and at a high rate of speed, crashed into it from the rear.

The heavy steel bumper on the front of the rear car sheared the crowded vestibule just above the floor, crushing the feet and limbs of the victims and in many cases cutting them entirely in two.

The similarity of injuries is remarkable. Scarcely a victim has a mark above the knee. Scarcely one hurt will lose at least one foot.

The scene of carnage after the wreck was sickening. Feet, legs and blood lay strewn with the scattered splinters of the vestibule. Only those who were on the rear platform or in the doorway escaped without injury.

Motorman Frauda, who was in charge of the rear car, and who disappeared immediately after the wreck, was encountered five blocks from the wreck only a few minutes after it happened, and placed under arrest. He is charged with manslaughter. Immediately after the wreck Judge C. G. Washburn announced that a special grand jury will convene the first thing in the morning to attempt to fix the blame for the catastrophe.

Judge Washburn's own son, 5 years of age, was reported at first as one of the victims of the wreck, but he escaped unhurt.

## DECK CRUMBLING IN

When Steamer Arrived in Port With Her Cargo On Fire.

Hamilton, Bermuda, May 31.—The British steamer Boniface, from Galveston May 22, for Liverpool, loaded with cotton and carrying nine passengers, eight of whom are women, arrived at Bermuda with her cargo on fire.

The flames were discovered May 26, when the vessel was 700 miles from Bermuda. The hatches were battered down, and the Boniface was headed for these islands.

When she arrived here her cargo was burning furiously and her decks were crumbling in.

## Fell Out of Car Window.

Dubuque, Ia., May 31.—The 5-year-old son of a woman named Kate Martineff fell out of a car window on the Illinois Central west-bound limited, running 50-miles an hour, between Peosta and Epworth, while his mother was asleep and was found walking on the track near there a few hours later by the crew of an east-bound train. Except for a slight cut on the face the boy was unhurt.

## Schreck Won in 21 Rounds.

Tonopah, Nev., May 31.—Mike Schreck won his final battle with Marvin Hart in the early part of the 21st round, Hart's seconds tossing up the towel in token of defeat. Hart broke his right hand in the sixth.

## Chinese Rebels Killed.

Canton, China, May 31.—A severe engagement has occurred between the provincial troops and a body of rebels, resulting in a victory for the former. The rebels lost more than a hundred men killed and the government forces captured the rebel leader.

## Barrington Must Hang.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 31.—The supreme court declared that "Lord" Frederick Seymour Barrington, now in jail at Clayton, Mo., shall be hanged on July 25 for the murder of J. P. Mo Conn, the St. Louis horseman.

## CHILDREN AND SERVANTS DIE

IN FIRE DESTROYING THE ROTHSCHILD MANSION.

Heroic Governess Badly Burned, But Lives—Wife of Magnate Schiffer Enveloped in Flames.

Long Branch, June 1.—The two daughters of Walter A. Schiffer, secretary of the United Cigar Manufacturers' Co., of New York city—Marion, aged 10, and Ruth, aged 14, and two servants, Mary Diller and Billy Monthon—were burned to death in a fire which in the night destroyed the handsome residence of Jacob Rothschild, which Schiffer had rented. In attempting to rescue her children Mrs. Schiffer was so severely burned as to be in a critical condition, and Schiffer suffered severe burns in fighting the fire.

Two guests of Mr. and Mrs. Schiffer, B. Clotson and M. Breiler, were also seriously burned. In jumping from a window John Irvine, the butler, suffered a fracture of his left arm and his back was injured.

Mrs. Holt, the governess, suffered several severe burns in trying to save the children in her care, and Kate McMurray and Josephine Hoffman, servants, were injured by jumping from the windows.

Mr. Schiffer and his two guests remained down stairs to fight the fire while Mrs. Schiffer ran upstairs to spread the alarm and to see that her children reached safety. On reaching the door of the room occupied by the children Mrs. Schiffer was overcome by smoke and fell. Mrs. Holt, the governess, found her there and dragged her to a window. Before she revived the house had become filled with smoke, and in the confusion which followed no one of the family was able to reach the room occupied by the children. Mrs. Schiffer fled from the house with her clothing on fire and was rolled on the damp grass of the lawn to extinguish the blaze.

## FOUR DIE

And Several May Follow as the Result of Open Gas Pipes.

St. Louis, Mo., June 1.—Three persons were killed by asphyxiation and another was overcome in a Lawton-avenue rooming house in the night. The dead are Joseph R. Gabler and wife, Ida Gabler, and Daniel Dwyer, who occupied a room adjoining that in which the Gablers slept.

The police found a metal cap to an unused gas pipe in Gabler's room. They have not determined how it became detached from the pipe.

Joseph Maxwell was found dead from asphyxiation in his room in a Hogan street house. John Jantos is in a critical condition at the city hospital. He was found Friday morning in his room in an Elm street lodging house. The gas jet was partially turned on.

## Driver Was Intoxicated.

New Orleans, June 1.—Several sections of New Orleans are under from one to four feet of water, owing to heavy rains. Nearly all rain water has to be pumped out of the city streets because of the low level of the land, and although big underground ditches and an expensive pumping plant has been established, the rainfall is so unprecedented that the pumps can not handle it.

## Shot Himself in the Head.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 1.—While being taken to the district attorney's office in the company of two of the officials of the Pacific Screen Co., by whom he was charged with the embezzlement of \$2,000, Thomas Molton, a collector, drew a revolver and shot himself in the head, inflicting a fatal wound. His action was so quick that the men beside him could not interfere.

## "Quake" Recorded.

Albany, N. Y., June 1.—A slight earthquake was recorded by the seismograph at the state museum. The first shock came at 8 a. m. and the maximum disturbance at 8:12 a. m. The vibrations persisted for nearly an hour. The earthquake, it was stated, seems to have had its origin about 2,500 miles away.

## Barrel Works Burned.

Titusville, Pa., June 1.—Fire broke out in the Harris barrel works, burned over a section of about eight acres and caused a damage of about \$100,000. The water works had been shut down for repairs and a delay of half an hour in restoring pressure is said to have caused the large loss.

## Boy's Fate Explained.

Bemidji, Minn., June 1.—What gave indications of remaining an unsolved mystery was cleared up by the finding of the dead body of "Nickle" Shepherd, the 3-year-old son of John Shepherd, of Solway, who disappeared from home a week ago. It is supposed the boy died from exposure.

## Killed By Pitched Ball.

Little Falls, Minn., June 1.—William Steh, 20 years old, was killed by being hit in the head with a pitched ball.

## Fell Down a Shaft.

Salt Lake, June 1.—George L. Moats, manager of the Four Metals Mining Co., was killed by falling 100 feet down a shaft at Dunway. It was two hours before the body was recovered, as the bad air had to be pumped out of the shaft to make safe the work of rescue.

## We Are Not Involved.

Washington, June 1.—A dispatch at the state department from American consul Paddock, at Amoy, China, says the dissatisfaction in Southern China is spreading. It is said that American interests are not yet involved.



## THE RUM RATION.

Growing Sentiment in the British Navy Against It.

British newspapers have recently been directing public attention to the rum ration in the navy. By long established custom every man in the service was supplied with his tol of rum and was supposed to be unable to do his work properly without it. Through the earnest effort of reformers the ration was at length stopped for lads under 18, and option given those above this age to decline the spirit ration and accept as equivalent a small sum, the government price of "duty free" rum.

Now the duty is much more than the value of the article, and it is found more profitable to draw the rum ration, and sell it at current value. This is contrary to regulations, but it is difficult to prevent. Many doubtless draw the ration because they are entitled to it, and then because they cannot or dare not sell it, drink it themselves.

To remedy existing evils it is suggested that each man be allowed 2d per day in lieu of the rum ration. Advocates of the proposed change claim that this would be a substantial increase in the pay and would be highly popular, it would result in greater economy, more efficiency, and better discipline than under present conditions. They also point out other nations that formerly had this custom have abolished it with entirely beneficial results to the service and to the nation. The question is being considered by the committee appointed to deal with canteen and victualizing arrangements for the services generally.

## ENGLAND'S LOSS BY DRINK.

One Hundred and Seventy-Five Million Pounds Spent Each Year.

Sir Thomas Whittaker, M. P., was one of the chief speakers at the annual "At Home" of the Kelghley and District chamber of commerce, held in the Temperance Institute, Kelghley, England, recently. Speaking before the large gathering of the commercial and trade leaders of the district, he gave some striking illustrations of the large expenditure of the nation on drink. He said: "The £175,000,000 we are now spending on intoxicants represents an enormous drain on our national resources, in view of the increasing keenness of present day competition. To illustrate: This same amount of money would either pay for all the flour, bread, milk, butter, cheese and eggs we consume; or it would pay all the rates and taxes that we levy; or, if we preferred it, the amount would suffice to pay everybody's rent; or it would frank us all over the rails and trams and leave £50,000,000 over. Our people cannot afford to throw away their money on liquor. As a whole, our working classes are spending 2s 6d in the pound on liquor. No wonder we have overcrowding, underfeeding, sickness, poverty and incompetence. Invested from the age of 20 years the same expenditure would provide at the age of 60 not a pension of 5s a week, but one of £2 for life."



The man who stands before a bar and takes even a glass of lemonade, with drunken men about him eats and drinks with the drunken and will be classed by those who see him with the hypocrites. Christ would have you keep out of the saloon.

## Decreases Physical Strength.

It is no new principle that Dr. Fere of the Bicetre hospital in France, has made known in a recent article on "Work and Repose," but it is not the less worth repeating. He has made many special experiments, and announces as their general result that the supposed power of various alcoholic and other stimulants to increase physical and mental energy, and postpone fatigue, or avoid the effects of fatigue, is illusory. There is only one form of effective, recreative repose—sleep; and sleep, in order to exercise its proper power, must be natural. The sleep produced by alcohol, or narcotica is "a toxic somnolence having the appearance only of real reparative sleep."

## Swiss Temperance Movement.

Application for a plebiscite with a view to the absolute prohibition of the manufacture, import, and sale of absolute throughout the whole of Switzerland has recently been handed to the federal authorities of that country. The petition bears 168,341 signatures, obtained from all parts of the country. It will have to be examined by the federal council and the federal assembly, and then submitted to the vote of the people within a year.



